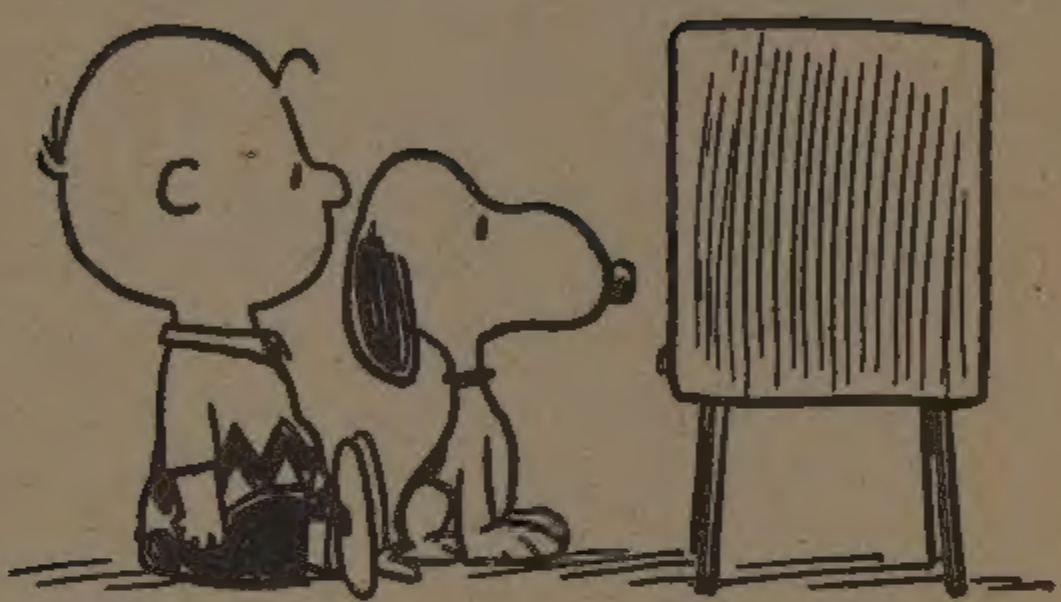
CORONET

CHARLIE BROWN AND SNOOPY

Selected cartoons from AS YOU LIKE IT, CHARLIE BROWN VOL. I

By CHARLES M. SCHULZ



Charlie Brown

and Snoopy

Selected Cartoons from AS YOU LIKE IT,
CHARLIE BROWN, Vol. 1

Charles M. Schulz

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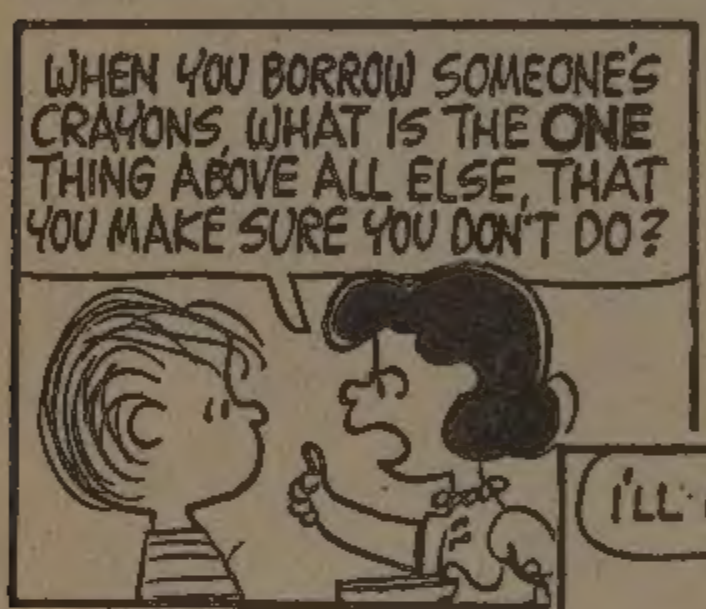
YOU MOPE AROUND TOO MUCH, CHARLIE BROWN..
YOU'VE GOT TO STOP FEELING SORRY FOR YOURSELF
WHY SHOULDN'T I FEEL SORRY FOR MYSELF?
I'M VERY TENDERHEARTED!

WHEN YOU BORROW SOMEONE'S CRAYONS, WHAT IS ONE THING YOU DON'T DO?


WHEN YOU BORROW SOMEONE'S CRAYONS, WHAT IS THE ONE THING ABOVE ALL ELSE, THAT YOU MAKE SURE YOU DON'T DO?

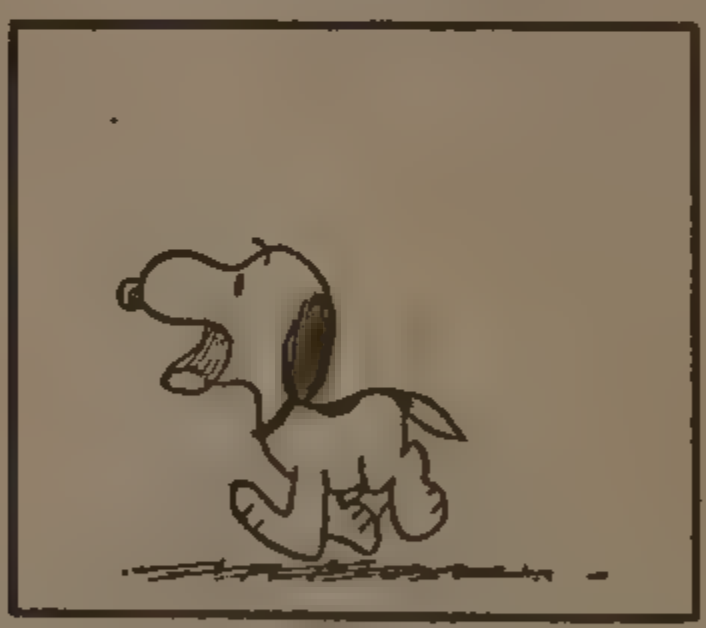
I'LL GIVE YOU A HINT...

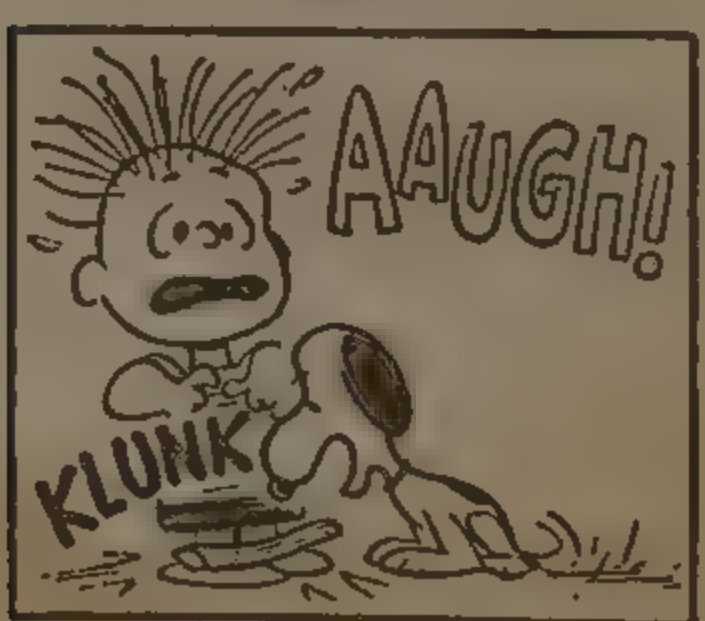
YOU DON'T LEAVE THEM OUT IN THE SUN!

SOME DOGS ARE FUN TO PLAY WITH..
SOME DOGS CHASE STICKS WHEN YOU THROW THEM...
SOME DOGS CHASE STICKS, AND THEN BRING THEM BACK..
SOME DOGS ARE PRETTY DUMB!

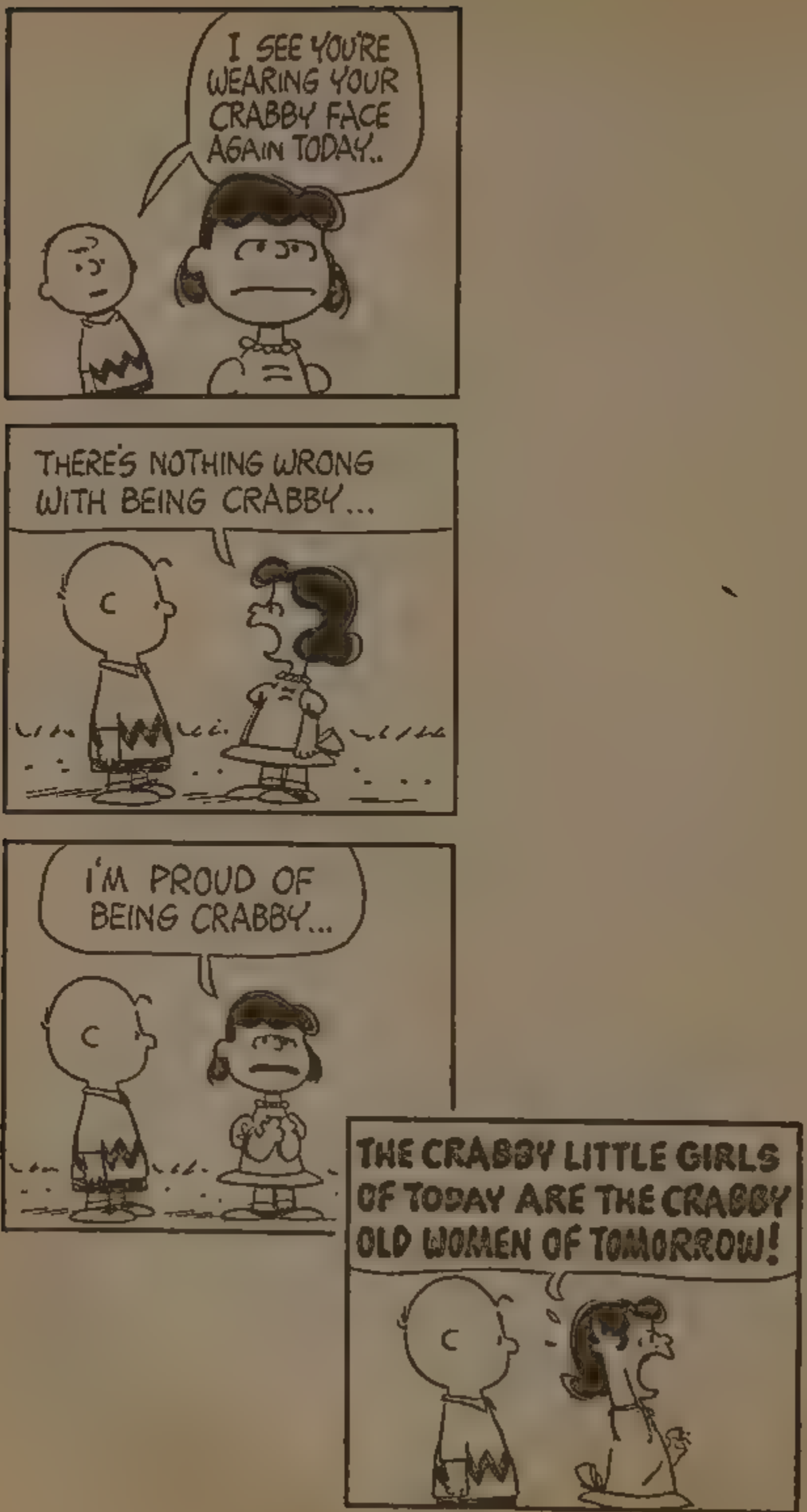
HERE, SNOOPY.. CHASE THE STICK!
I'LL BET IF YOU TRIED IT ONCE YOU'D THINK IT WAS FUN
THAT'S WHY I DON'T WANT TO START... I'M AFRAID I MIGHT ENJOY IT!

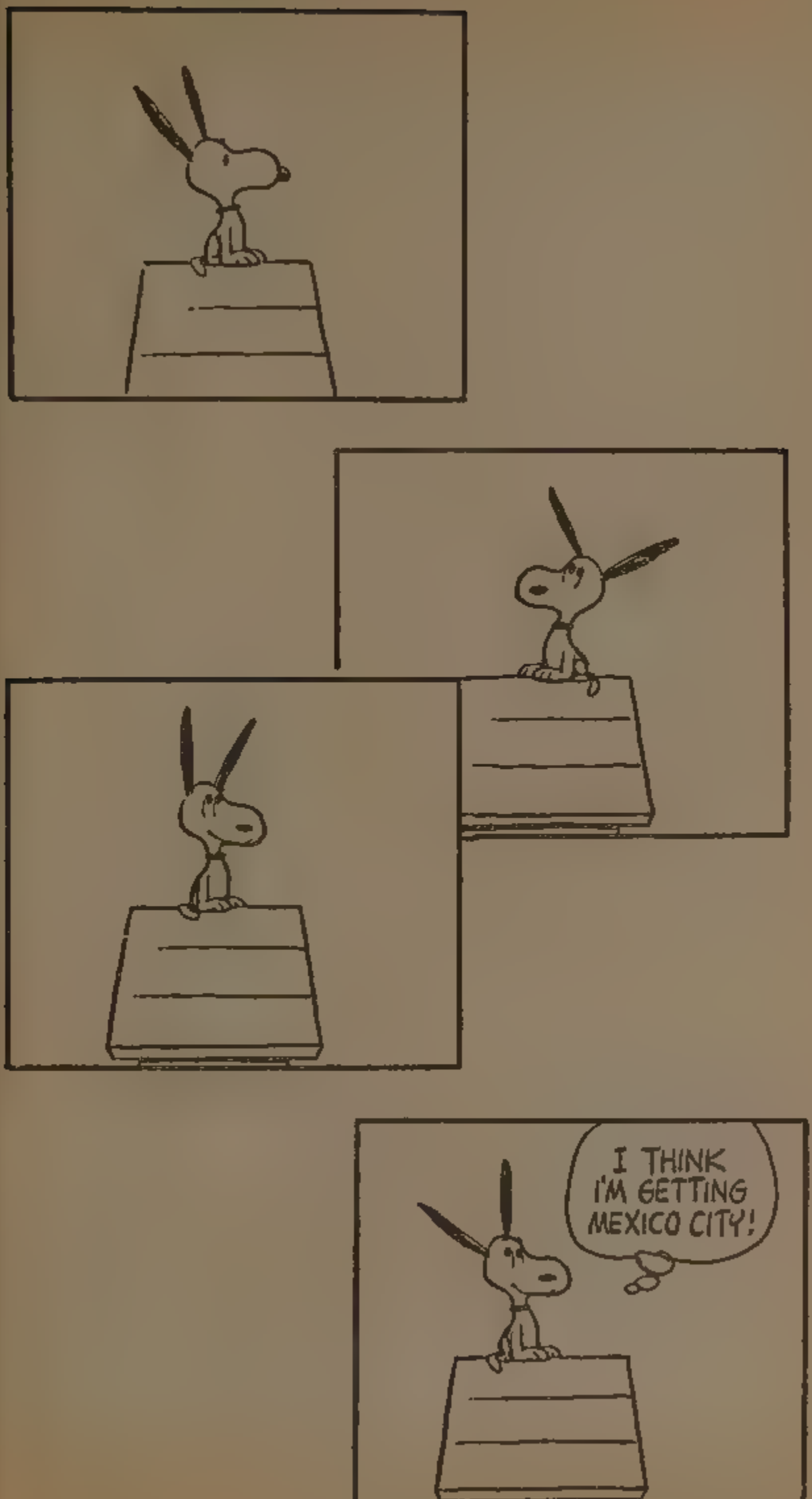
YOU WON'T DO IT, HUH?
NOPE!
I WANT PEOPLE TO HAVE MORE TO SAY ABOUT ME AFTER I'M GONE THAN, "HE WAS A NICE GUY... HE CHASED STICKS!"




AAUGH!
KLUNK

OH, OH! LUCY'S GOT HER MAD FACE ON! NO MATTER WHAT I SAY OR DO TODAY, I'M GOING TO GET SLUGGED..
I MIGHT AS WELL GET IT OVER WITH...
SLUG!
NOW I HAVE THE REST OF THE DAY TO MYSELF!

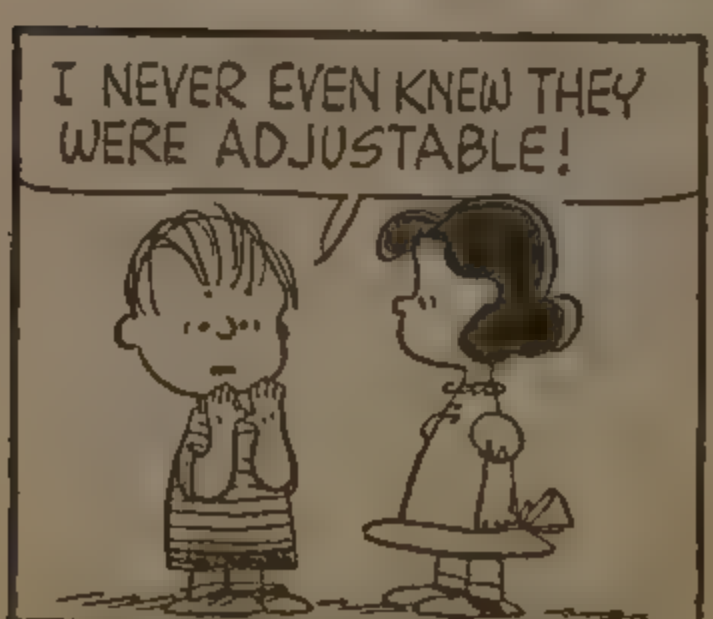

I SEE YOU'RE WEARING YOUR CRABBY FACE AGAIN TODAY..
THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH BEING CRABBY...
I'M PROUD OF BEING CRABBY...
THE CRABBY LITTLE GIRLS OF TODAY ARE THE CRABBY OLD WOMEN OF TOMORROW!


I THINK I'M GETTING MEXICO CITY!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?

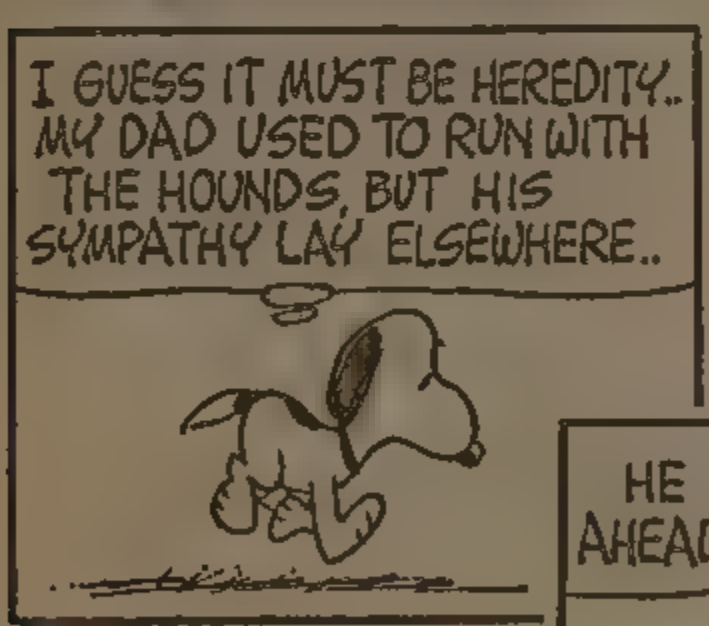
MY FINGERS HURT...

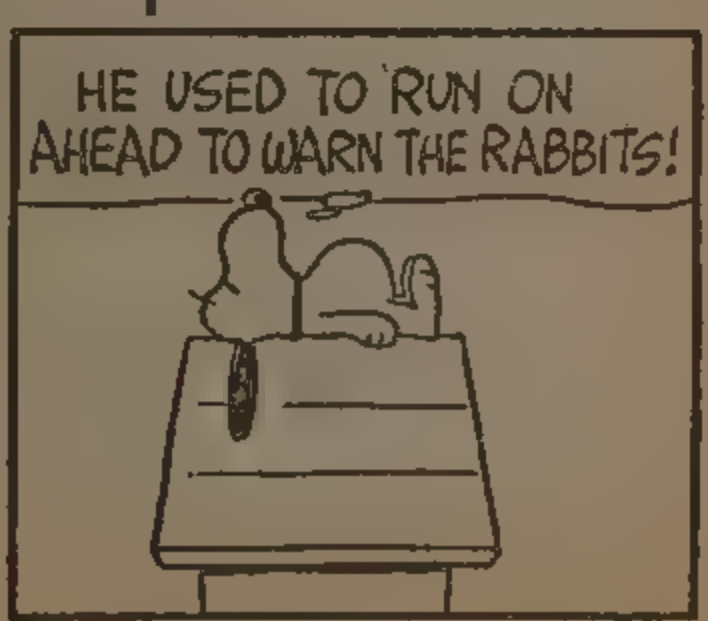
MAYBE YOUR FINGERNAILS ARE TOO TIGHT...


I NEVER EVEN KNEW THEY WERE ADJUSTABLE!

YOU'RE HOPELESS!

YOU'LL NEVER BE A GOOD RABBIT HOUND! NEVER!


I GUESS IT MUST BE HEREDITY.. MY DAD USED TO RUN WITH THE HOUNDS, BUT HIS SYMPATHY LAY ELSEWHERE..


HE USED TO RUN ON AHEAD TO WARN THE RABBITS!

NOW, PRETEND WE'RE OUT IN THE WOODS...

YOU'RE FOLLOWING A TRAIL, SEE...

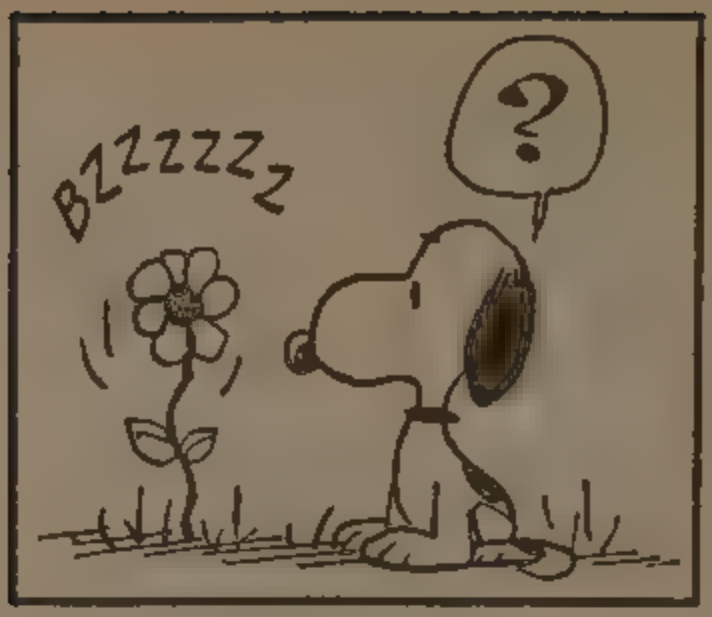
SUDDENLY, YOU SPY A RABBIT! WHAT DO YOU DO?

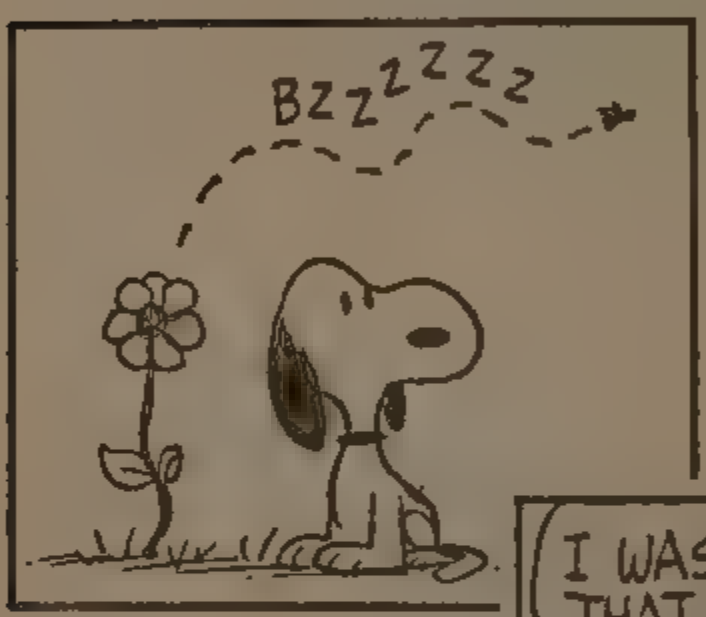
YAWN

THIS HAS BEEN A GOOD DAY!

DO YOU THINK BEETHOVEN WOULD HAVE LIKED ME?
WHY, YES... I THINK SO... I THINK HE WOULD HAVE LIKED YOU VERY MUCH..
A GOOD MANAGER HAS TO BE QUITE TACTFUL SOMETIMES

WHEN YOU GET BIG, DO YOU WANT TO BE SOMEBODY GREAT?
THAT'S AN INSULT!
AN INSULT?
I FEEL THAT I'M GREAT ALREADY!


BZZZZZZ
?

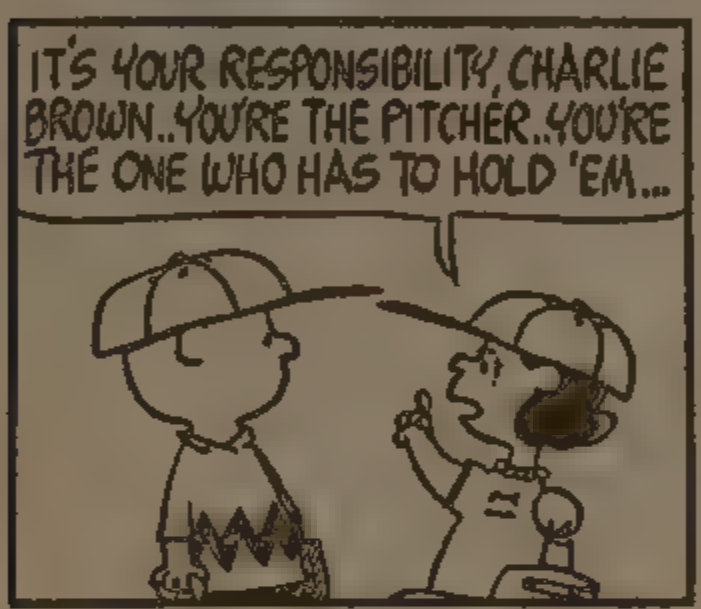

BZZZZZZ

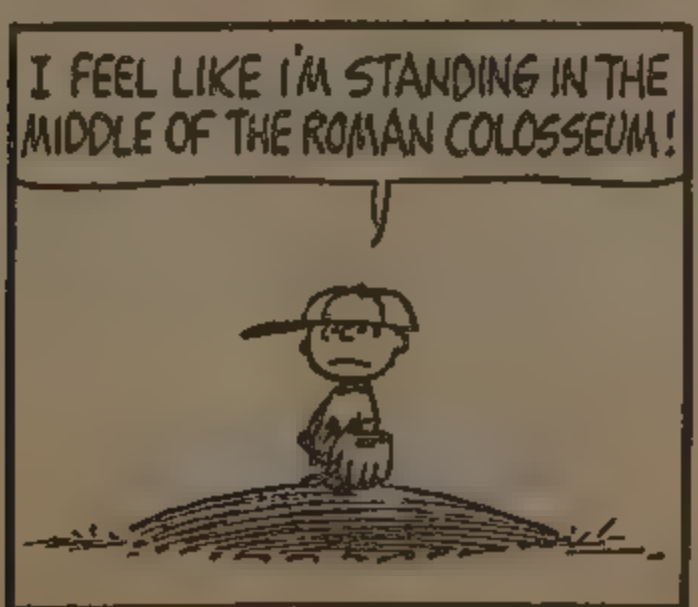
I WAS WONDERING WHAT THAT BUZZING WAS...

I THOUGHT SOMEONE HAD LEFT THE TIMER ON..

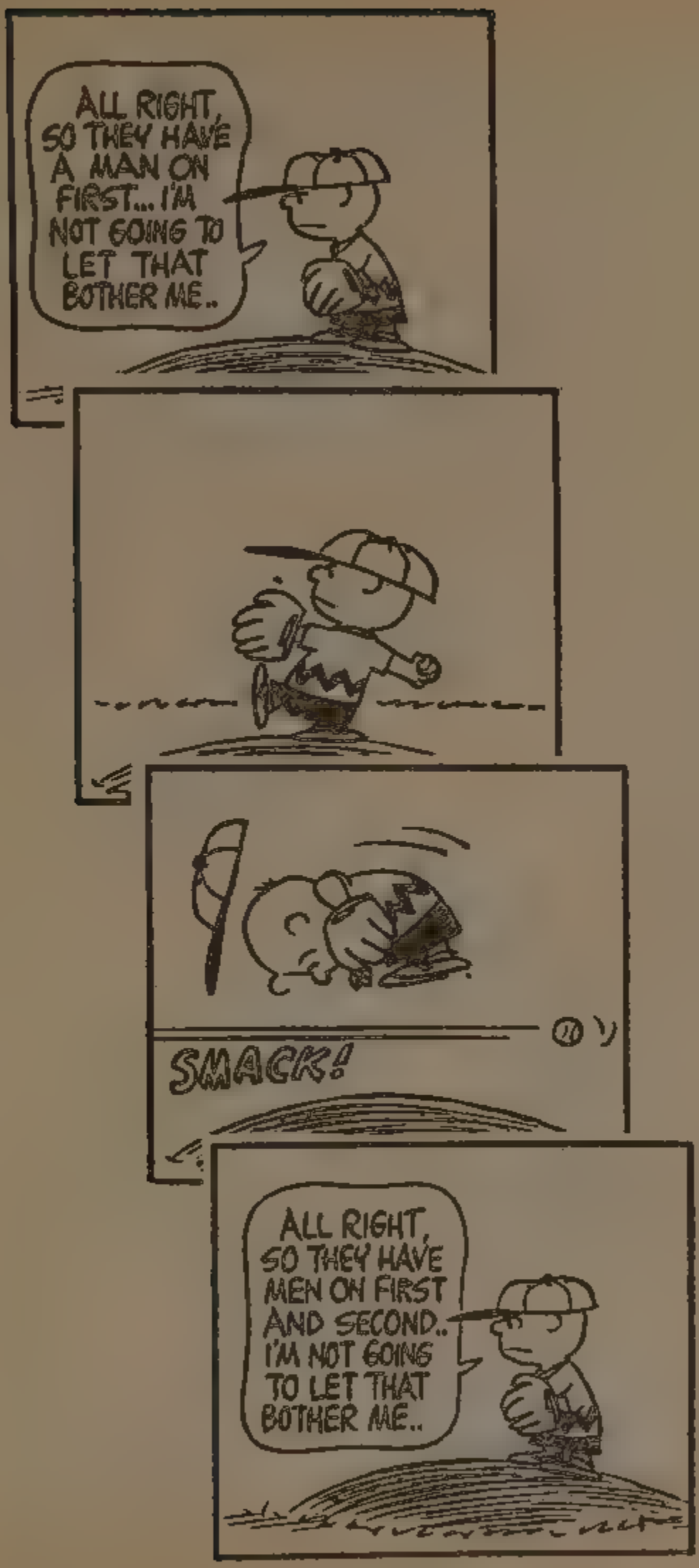
NINETY-FIVE, NINETY-SIX.. NINETY-SEVEN..
NINETY-EIGHT, NINETY-NINE, ONE HUNDRED! HERE I COME...READY OR NOT!
WHAT ARE YOU STANDING HERE FOR? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE HIDING!
I LIKE TO LISTEN TO YOU COUNT..

THIS IS IT, CHARLIE
IF WE CAN HOLD 'EM THIS INNING, WE'LL WIN THE CHAMPIONSHIP!


IT'S YOUR RESPONSIBILITY, CHARLIE BROWN..YOU'RE THE PITCHER..YOU'RE THE ONE WHO HAS TO HOLD 'EM...

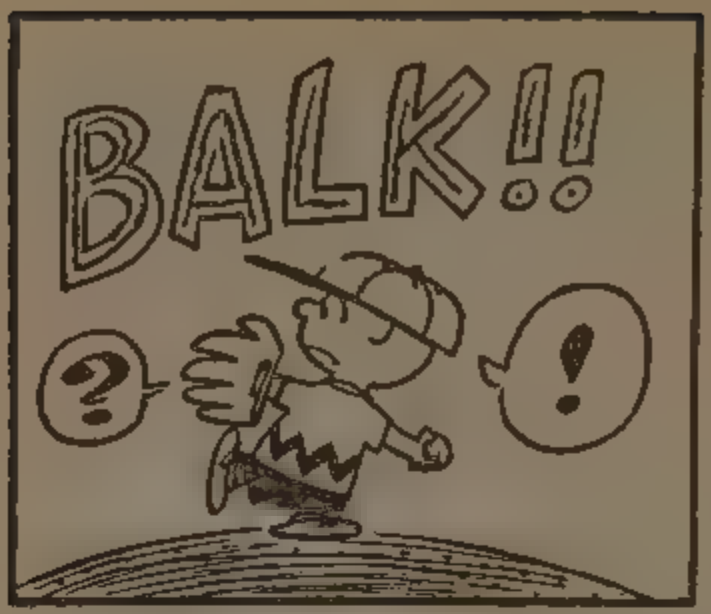

I FEEL LIKE I'M STANDING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROMAN COLOSSEUM!

IF I CAN HOLD THESE GUYS FOR ONE MORE INNING, OUR TEAM WILL WIN THE CHAMPIONSHIP
WELL, IF THEY'RE GOING TO BEAT US, THEY'RE REALLY GOING TO HAVE TO TRY!
POW!
I HATE IT WHEN THEY TRY!


ALL RIGHT, SO THEY HAVE A MAN ON FIRST... I'M NOT GOING TO LET THAT BOTHER ME..
SMACK!
ALL RIGHT, SO THEY HAVE MEN ON FIRST AND SECOND.. I'M NOT GOING TO LET THAT BOTHER ME..

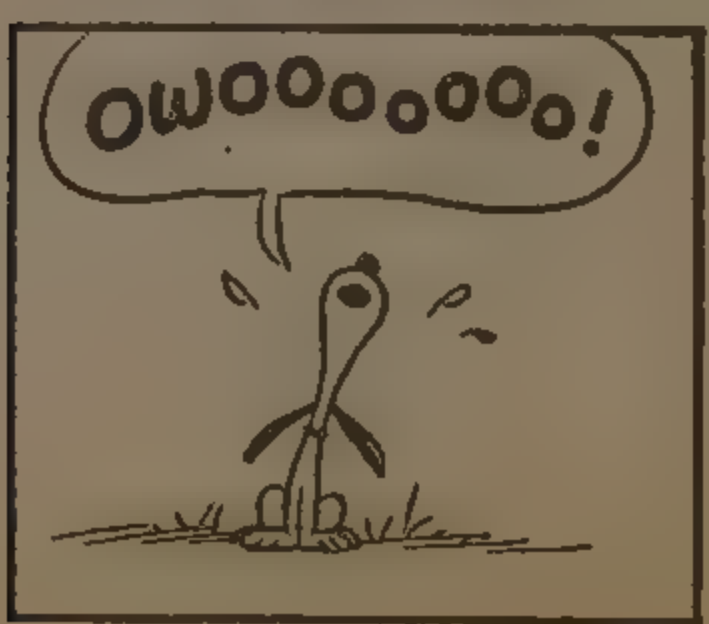
"BALL FOUR"
GOOD GRIEF! I'VE LOADED THE BASES!
ONE RUN WILL TIE UP THE GAME, AND ANOTHER RUN WILL LOSE US THE CHAMPIONSHIP...
MY STOMACH HURTS!

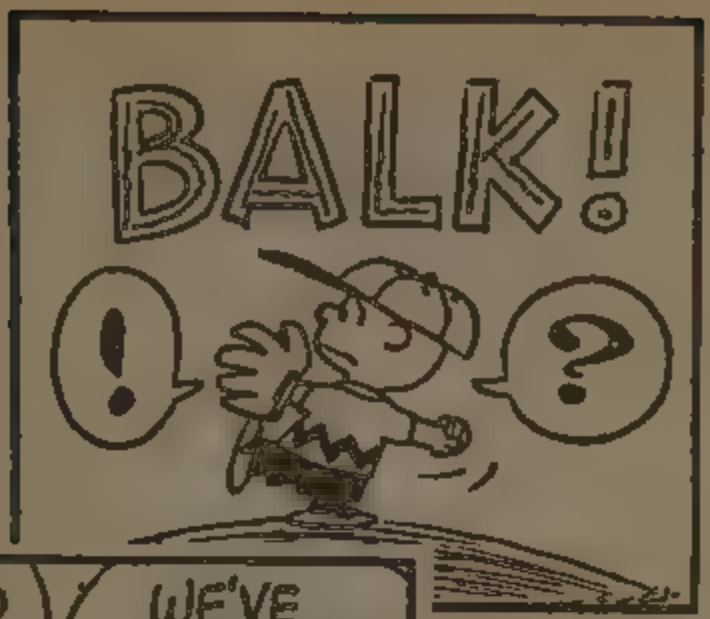
THE BASES ARE LOADED WITH NOBODY OUT...
ONE RUN WILL TIE UP THE GAME... TWO RUNS WILL LOSE US THE CHAMPIONSHIP..
DO YOU THINK WE STILL HAVE A CHANCE, LUCY?
WELL, IT ALL DEPENDS ON CHARLIE BROWN, OUR PITCHER..
YOU'VE ANSWERED MY QUESTION!


BALK!!
?
!

HE BALKED IN THE TYING RUN!
OH, NO!

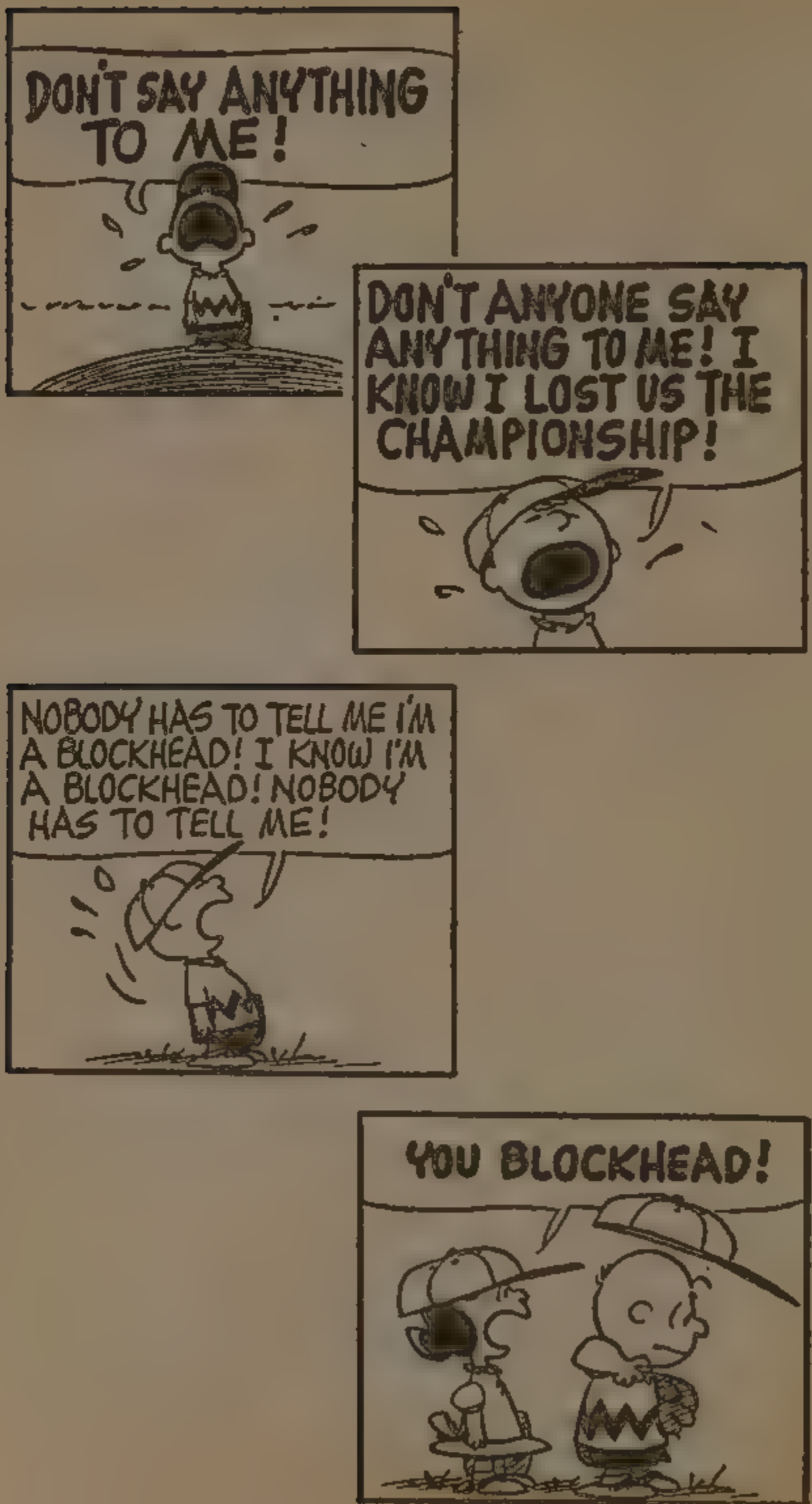
OH, NO! OH, NO! OH, NO!


OWOOOOOOOO!


BALK!
!
?

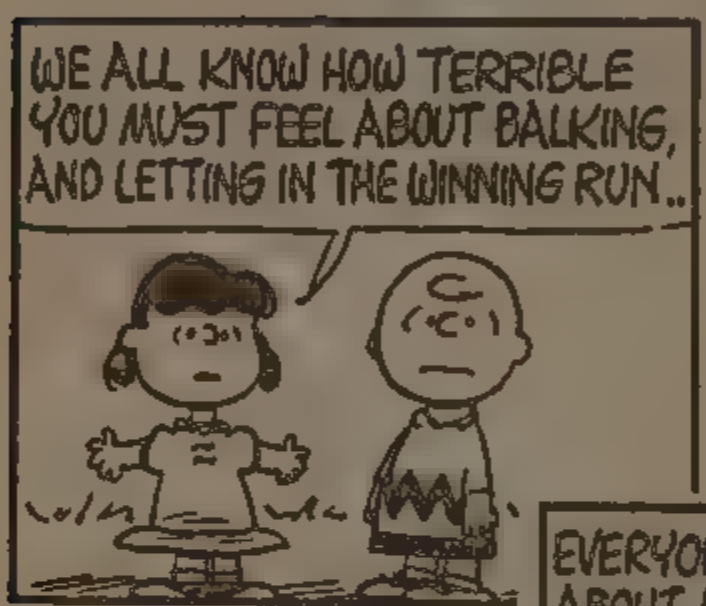
HE BALKED IN THE WINNING RUN!
WE'VE LOST THE CHAMPIONSHIP!

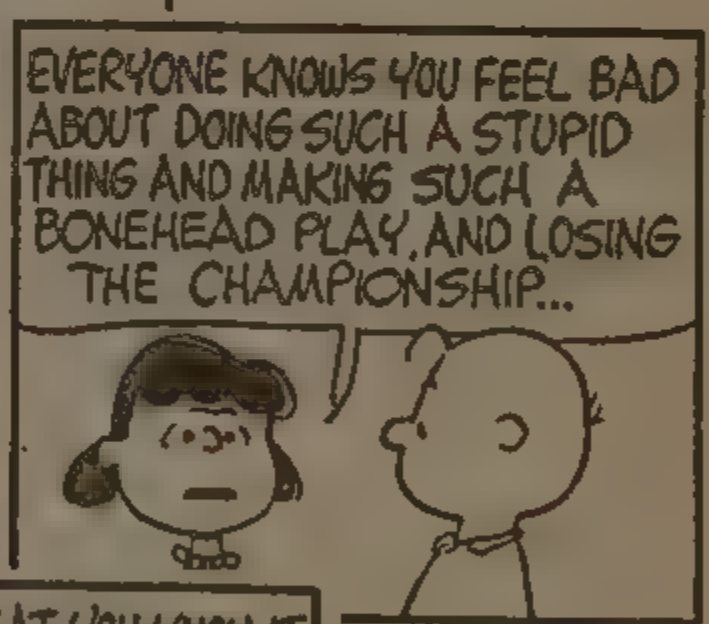
FIRST HE BALKED IN THE TYING RUN! THEN HE BALKED IN THE WINNING RUN! CHARLIE BROWN HAS LOST US THE CHAMPIONSHIP!

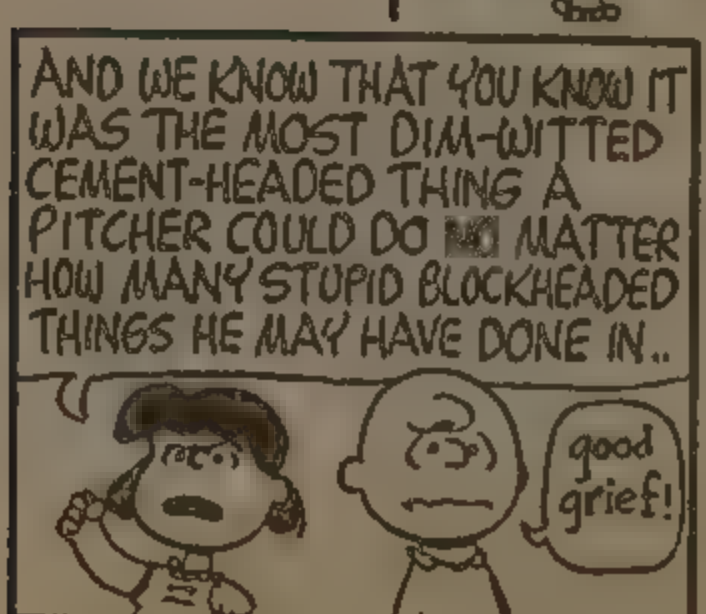

DON'T SAY ANYTHING TO ME!
DON'T ANYONE SAY ANYTHING TO ME! I KNOW I LOST US THE CHAMPIONSHIP!
NOBODY HAS TO TELL ME I'M A BLOCKHEAD! I KNOW I'M A BLOCKHEAD! NOBODY HAS TO TELL ME!
YOU BLOCKHEAD!

ALL RIGHT, MOM...ALL RIGHT...
WHEN OTHER PITCHERS LOSE BALL GAMES, THEY GET SENT TO THE SHOWERS...
WHEN I LOSE A BALL GAME, DO I GET SENT TO THE SHOWERS? NO!
I HAVE TO TAKE A BATH!

CHARLIE BROWN, I JUST WANT TO TELL YOU NOT TO FEEL BAD ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED


WE ALL KNOW HOW TERRIBLE YOU MUST FEEL ABOUT BALKING, AND LETTING IN THE WINNING RUN..


EVERYONE KNOWS YOU FEEL BAD ABOUT DOING SUCH A STUPID THING AND MAKING SUCH A BONEHEAD PLAY, AND LOSING THE CHAMPIONSHIP...

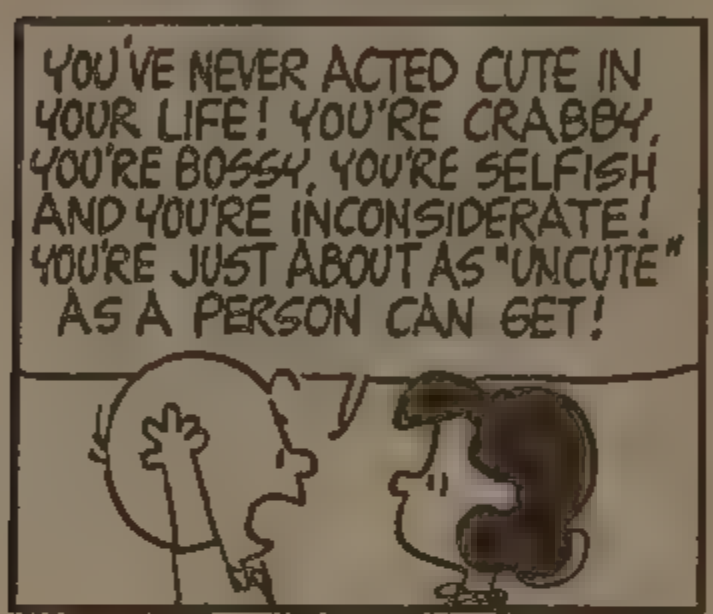

AND WE KNOW THAT YOU KNOW IT WAS THE MOST DIM-WITTED CEMENT-HEADED THING A PITCHER COULD DO NO MATTER HOW MANY STUPID BLOCKHEADED THINGS HE MAY HAVE DONE IN..
good grief!

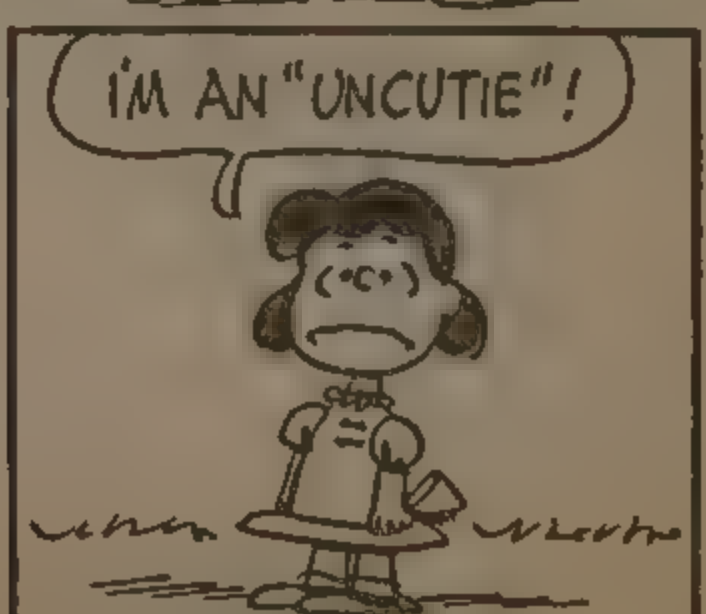
WHY DON'T YOU EVER CALL ME "CUTIE"?
WHAT?
WHY DON'T YOU EVER COME UP TO ME, AND SAY, "HI, CUTIE"?
BECAUSE I DON'T THINK YOU'RE VERY CUTE
I HATE REASONS!

NOBODY EVER CALLS ME "CUTIE"
WELL, SURELY YOU MUST ADMIT THAT YOU ARE NOT WHAT IS [redacted] AS A "RAVING BEAUTY"...
OF COURSE, I ADMIT IT!
I JUST WANT TO [redacted] A "RAVING CUTIE"!

DO YOU THINK I'M CUTE, SNOOPY?
IF YOU DO, RAISE ONE EAR WAY UP...IF YOU DON'T, KEEP BOTH EARS DOWN...
NOW, I'LL ASK YOU AGAIN... DO YOU THINK I'M CUTE?
I KNEW I'D GET ONE OF THOSE "YES AND NO" ANSWERS!

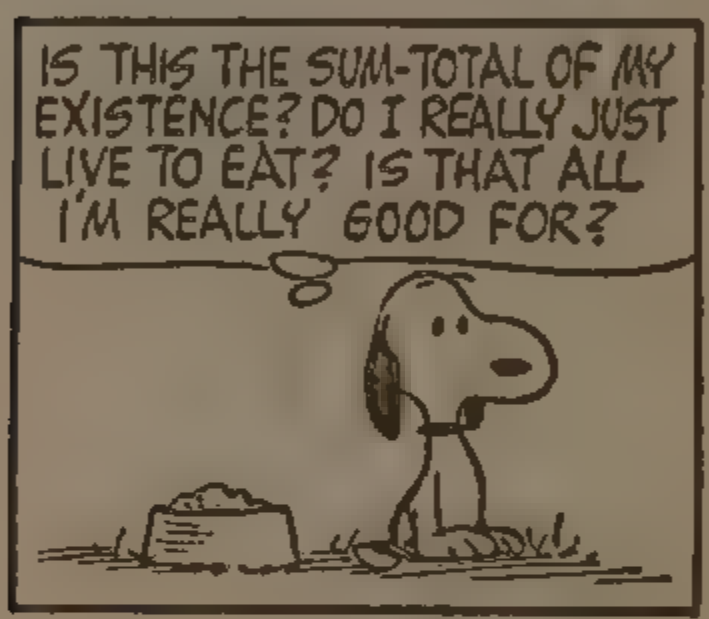
YOU WANT SOMEONE TO CALL YOU "CUTIE"...HA! THAT'S A LAUGH!


YOU'VE NEVER ACTED CUTE IN YOUR LIFE! YOU'RE CRABBY, YOU'RE BOSSY, YOU'RE SELFISH AND YOU'RE INCONSIDERATE! YOU'RE JUST ABOUT AS "UNCUTE" AS A PERSON CAN GET!


I'M AN "UNCUTIE"!

YOU KNOW WHAT?
THE LAST PIANO OWNED BY BEETHOVEN HAS BEEN SENT TO NUERNBERG FOR RESTORATION
THAT'S VERY INTERESTING
MY CATCHER HAS MANY THINGS ON HIS MIND!

SUPPERTIME... IS THIS ALL THERE IS TO MY LIFE?

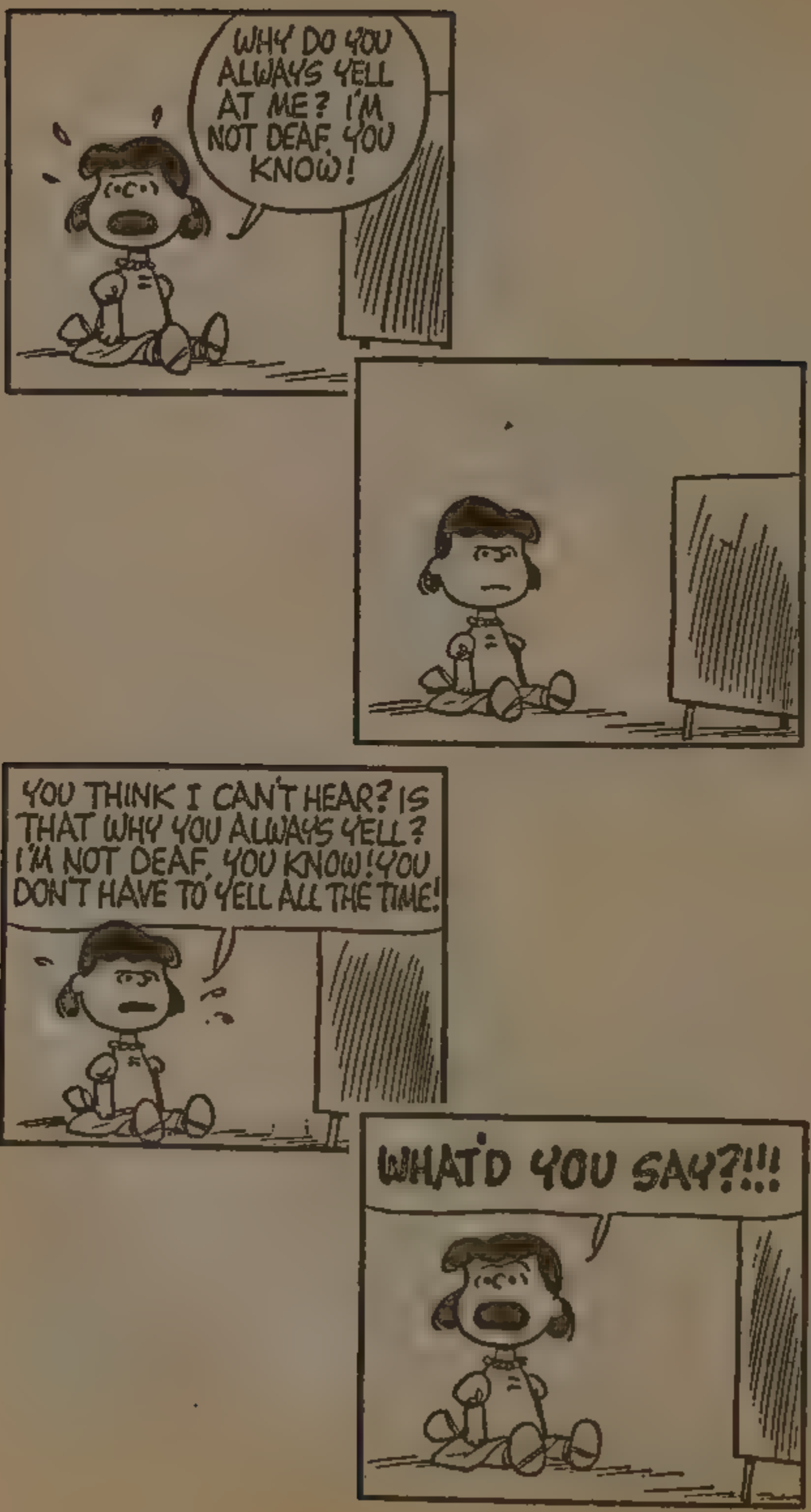

IS THIS THE SUM-TOTAL OF MY EXISTENCE? DO I REALLY JUST LIVE TO EAT? IS THAT ALL I'M REALLY GOOD FOR?

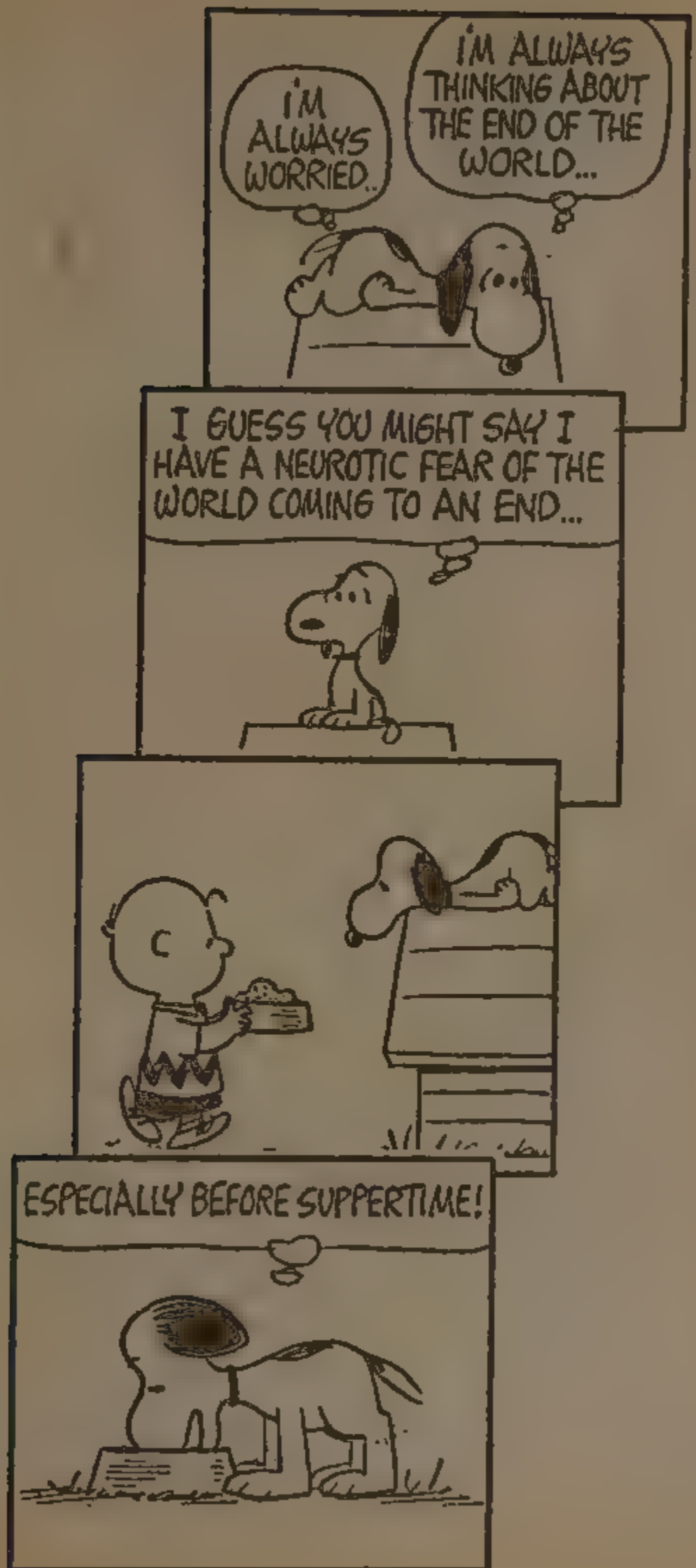
I MUST THINK ABOUT THAT SOMETIME...

NEVER TRY TO PLAY JACKS ON A HOT SIDEWALK!

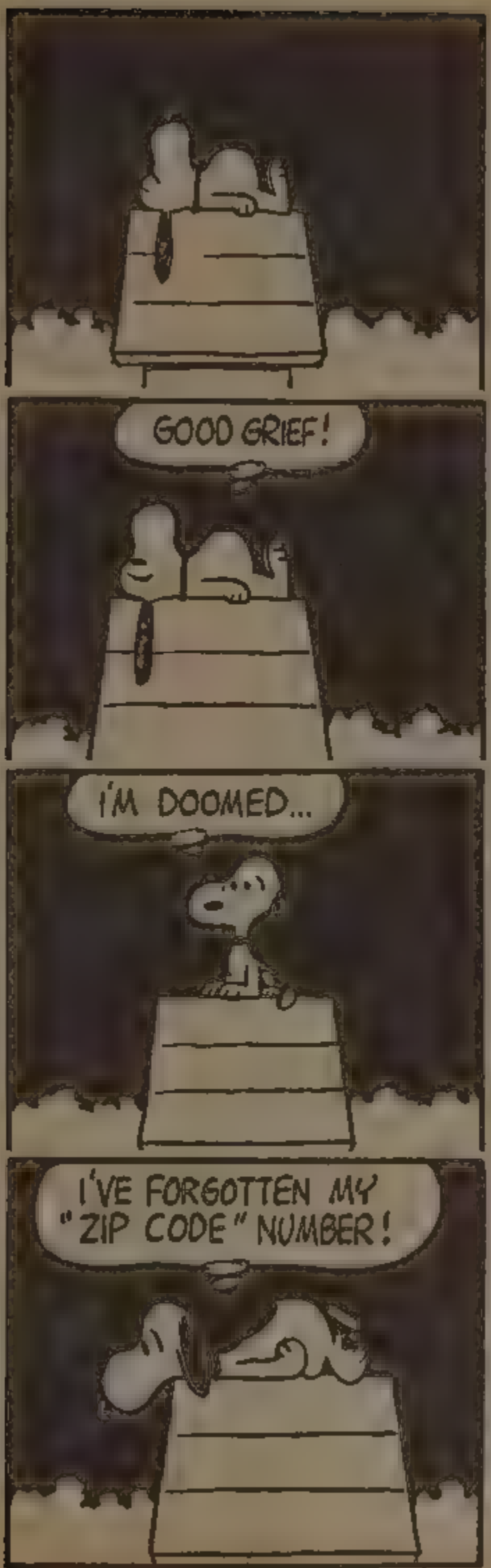
WHAT'S THE DATE TODAY?
TODAY IS THE SIXTEENTH..
I KNEW I HAD THE WRONG THUMB...
ON ODD DAYS I USE MY LEFT THUMB, AND ON EVEN DAYS I USE MY RIGHT THUMB!

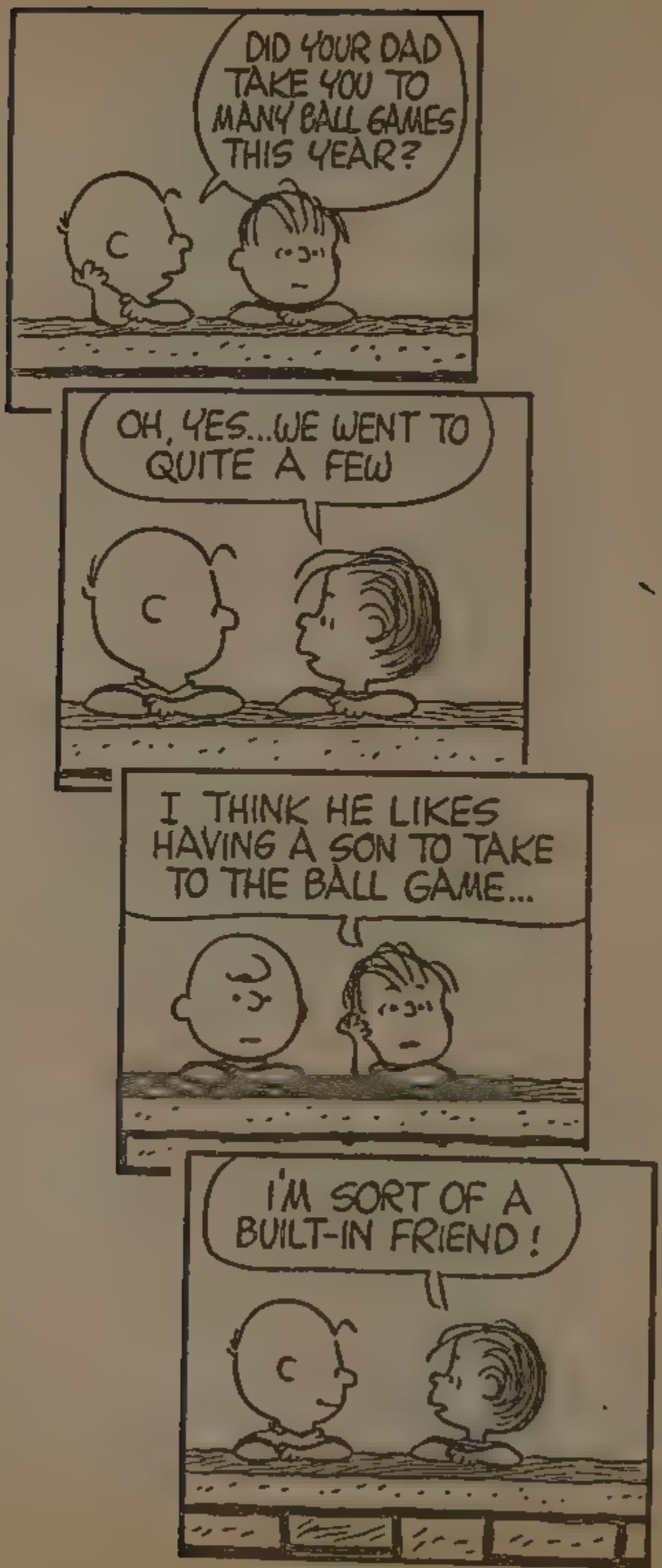
WOOF WOOF WOOF!
WOOF WOOF
A GOOD WATCHDOG IS WORTH HIS WEIGHT IN GOLD!


WHY DO YOU ALWAYS YELL AT ME? I'M NOT DEAF, YOU KNOW!
YOU THINK I CAN'T HEAR? IS THAT WHY YOU ALWAYS YELL? I'M NOT DEAF, YOU KNOW! YOU DON'T HAVE TO YELL ALL THE TIME!
WHAT'D YOU SAY?!!!

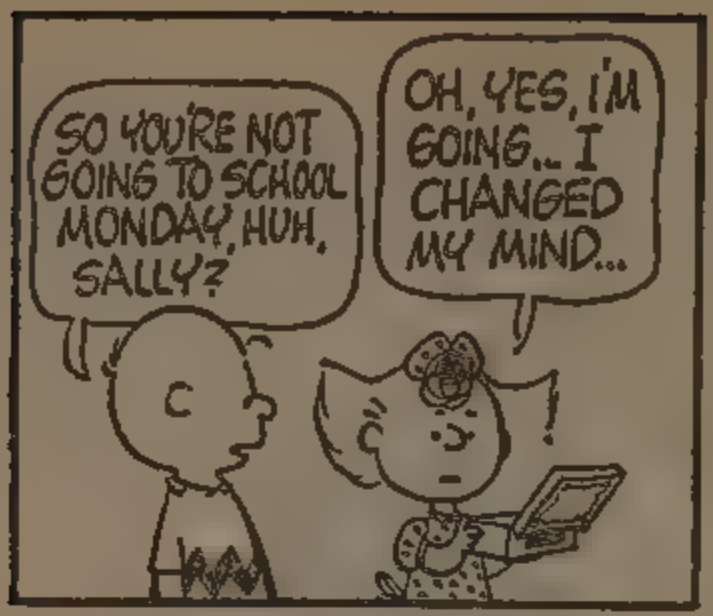

I'M ALWAYS WORRIED..
I'M ALWAYS THINKING ABOUT THE END OF THE WORLD...
I GUESS YOU MIGHT SAY I HAVE A NEUROTIC FEAR OF THE WORLD COMING TO AN END...
ESPECIALLY BEFORE SUPPERTIME!

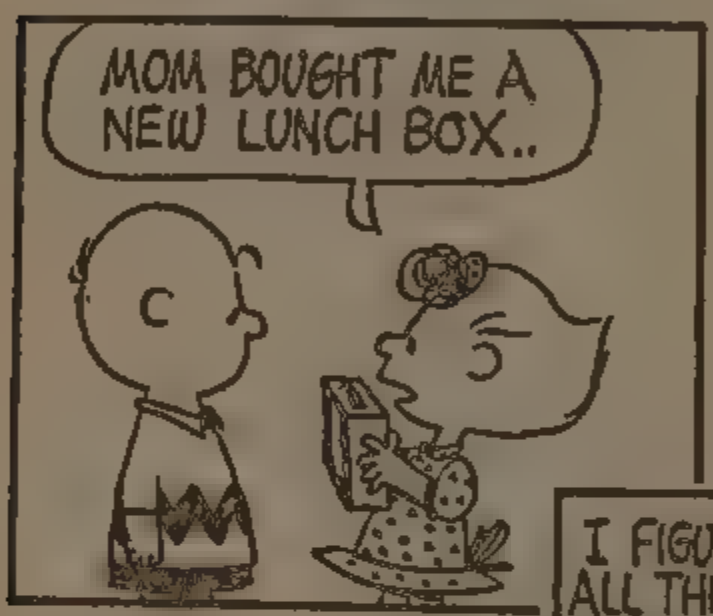
WORKING WITH YOUR HANDS IS GOOD THERAPY
IT TAKES YOUR MIND OFF YOUR TROUBLES..
WHENEVER I FEEL DEPRESSED, I BUILD SAND CASTLES...
I'VE BEEN FEELING PRETTY DEPRESSED LATELY!

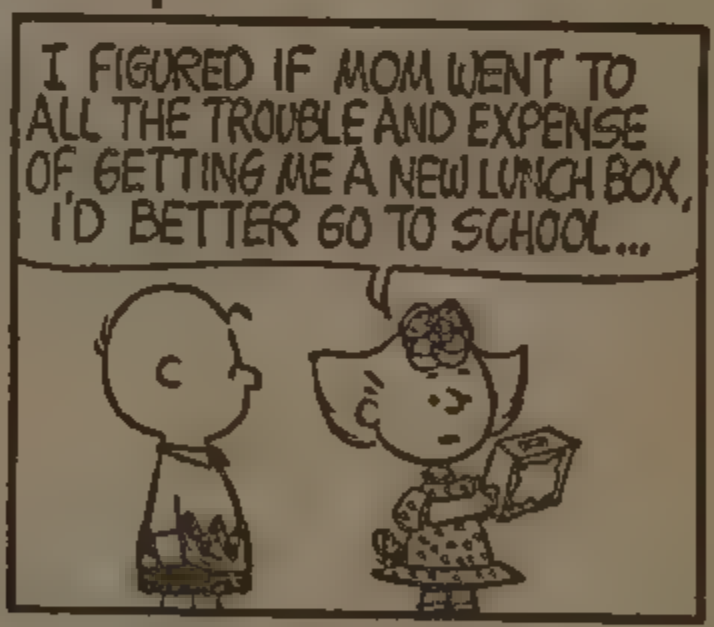

GOOD GRIEF!
I'M DOOMED...
I'VE FORGOTTEN MY "ZIP CODE" NUMBER!

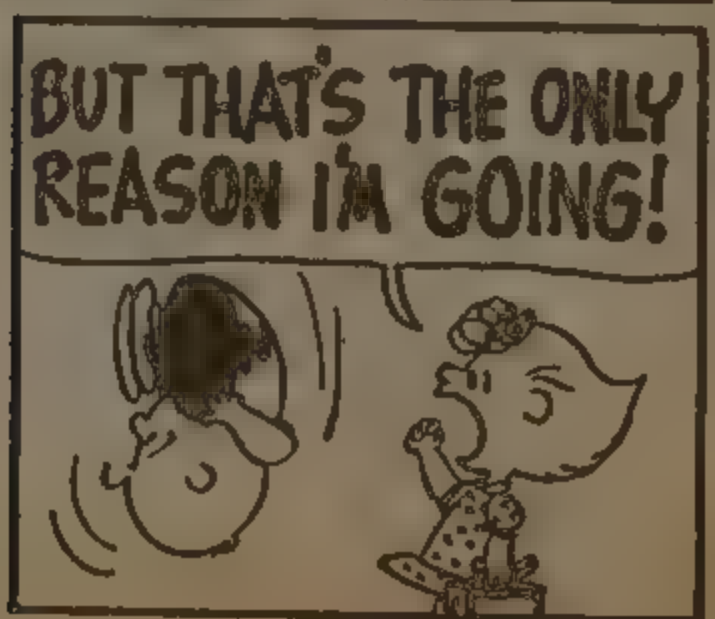

DID YOUR DAD TAKE YOU TO MANY BALL GAMES THIS YEAR?
OH, YES...WE WENT TO QUITE A FEW
I THINK HE LIKES HAVING A SON TO TAKE TO THE BALL GAME...
I'M SORT OF A BUILT-IN FRIEND!

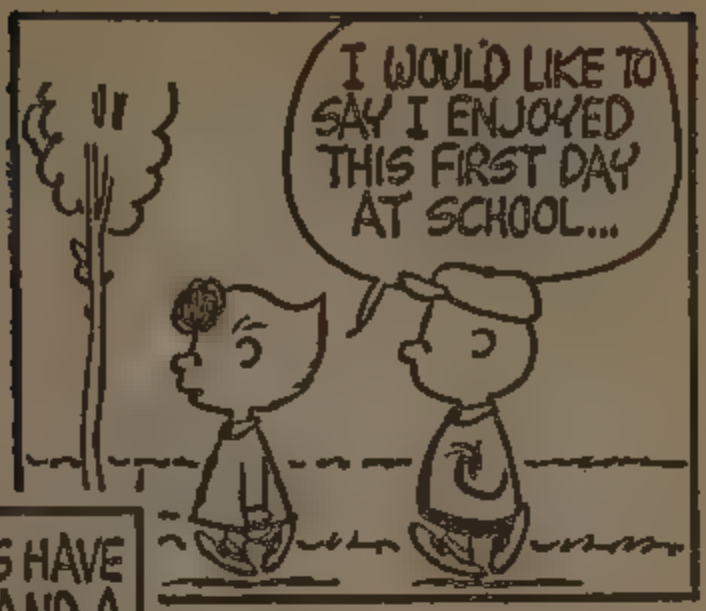
SCHOOL STARTS 'MONDAY...
NOT FOR ME!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, NOT FOR YOU?
I WENT LAST YEAR!

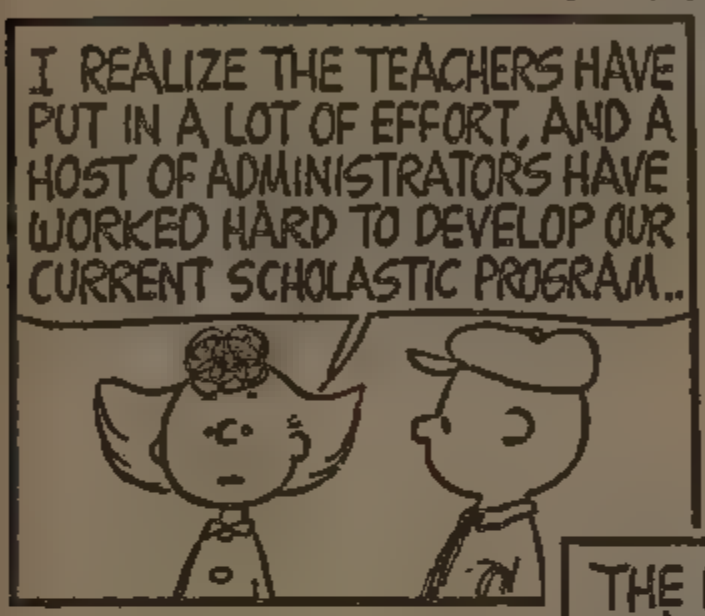

SO YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SCHOOL MONDAY, HUH, SALLY?
OH, YES, I'M GOING.. I CHANGED MY MIND...

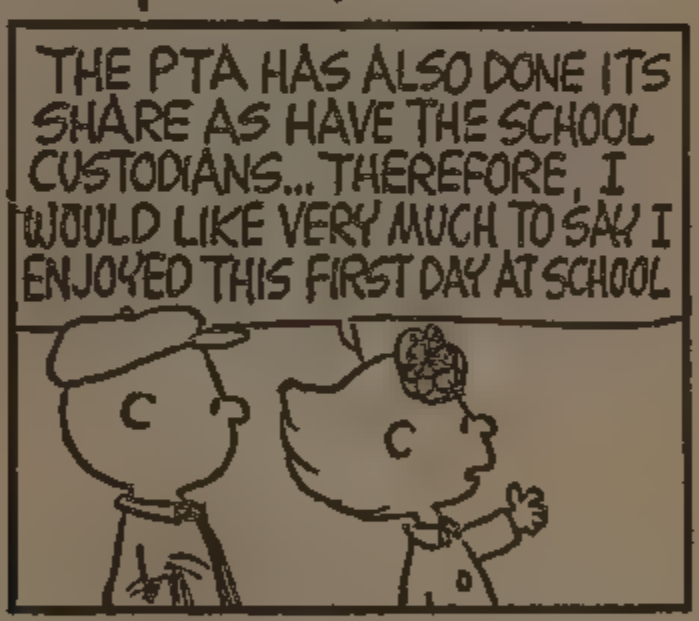

MOM BOUGHT ME A NEW LUNCH BOX..

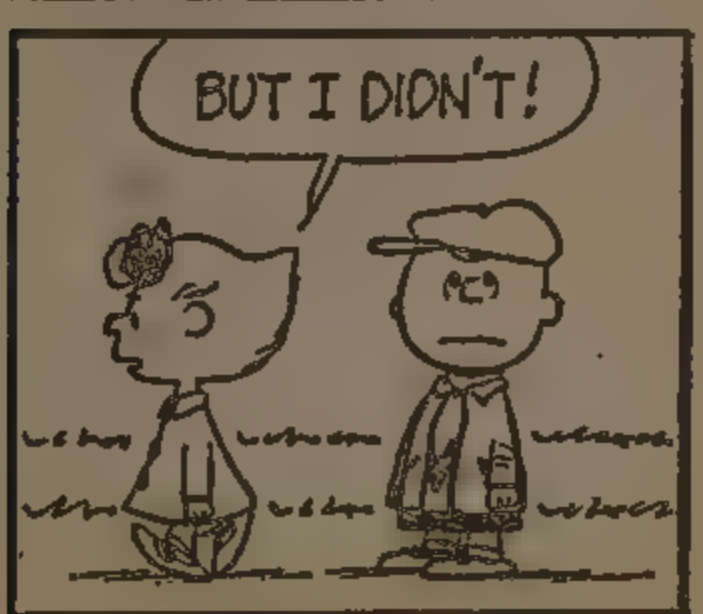

I FIGURED IF MOM WENT TO ALL THE TROUBLE AND EXPENSE OF GETTING ME A NEW LUNCH BOX, I'D BETTER GO TO SCHOOL...


BUT THAT'S THE ONLY REASON I'M GOING!

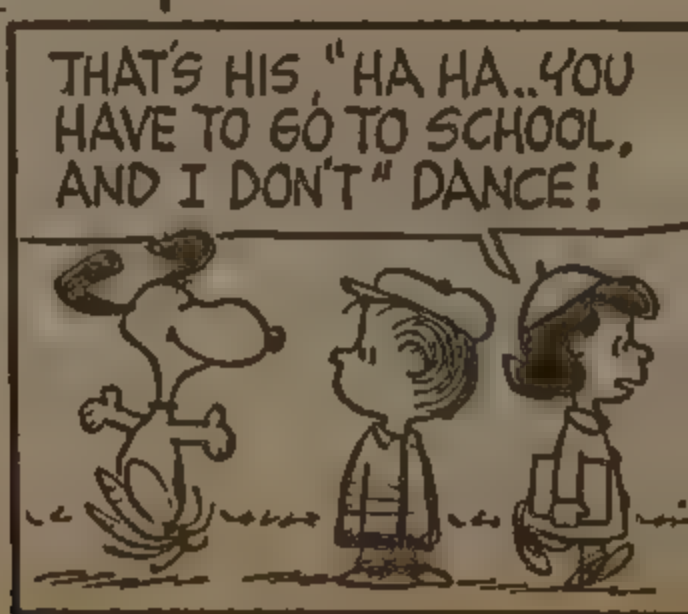

I WOULD LIKE TO SAY I ENJOYED THIS FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL...


I REALIZE THE TEACHERS HAVE PUT IN A LOT OF EFFORT, AND A HOST OF ADMINISTRATORS HAVE WORKED HARD TO DEVELOP OUR CURRENT SCHOLASTIC PROGRAM..


THE PTA HAS ALSO DONE ITS SHARE AS HAVE THE SCHOOL CUSTODIANS... THEREFORE, I WOULD LIKE VERY MUCH TO SAY I ENJOYED THIS FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL

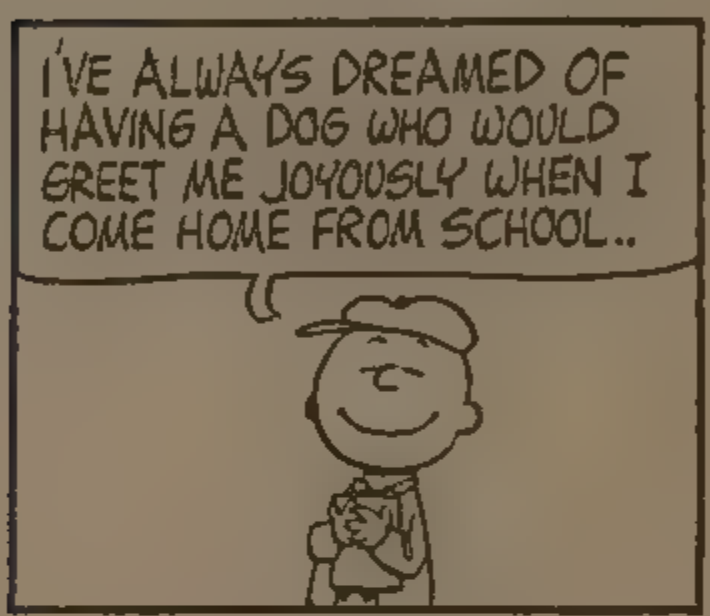

BUT I DIDN'T!

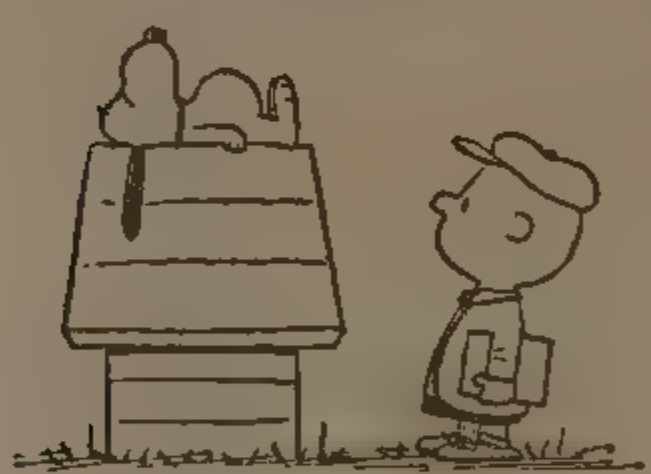
STUPID DOG!


THAT'S HIS "HA HA..YOU HAVE TO GO TO SCHOOL, AND I DON'T" DANCE!

"I PLEDGE ALLEGIANCE TO THE FLAG OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA..
..AND TO THE REPUBLIC FOR WHICH IT STANDS, ONE NATION UNDER GOD, INDIVISIBLE, WITH LIBERTY AND JUSTICE FOR ALL"
AMEN!

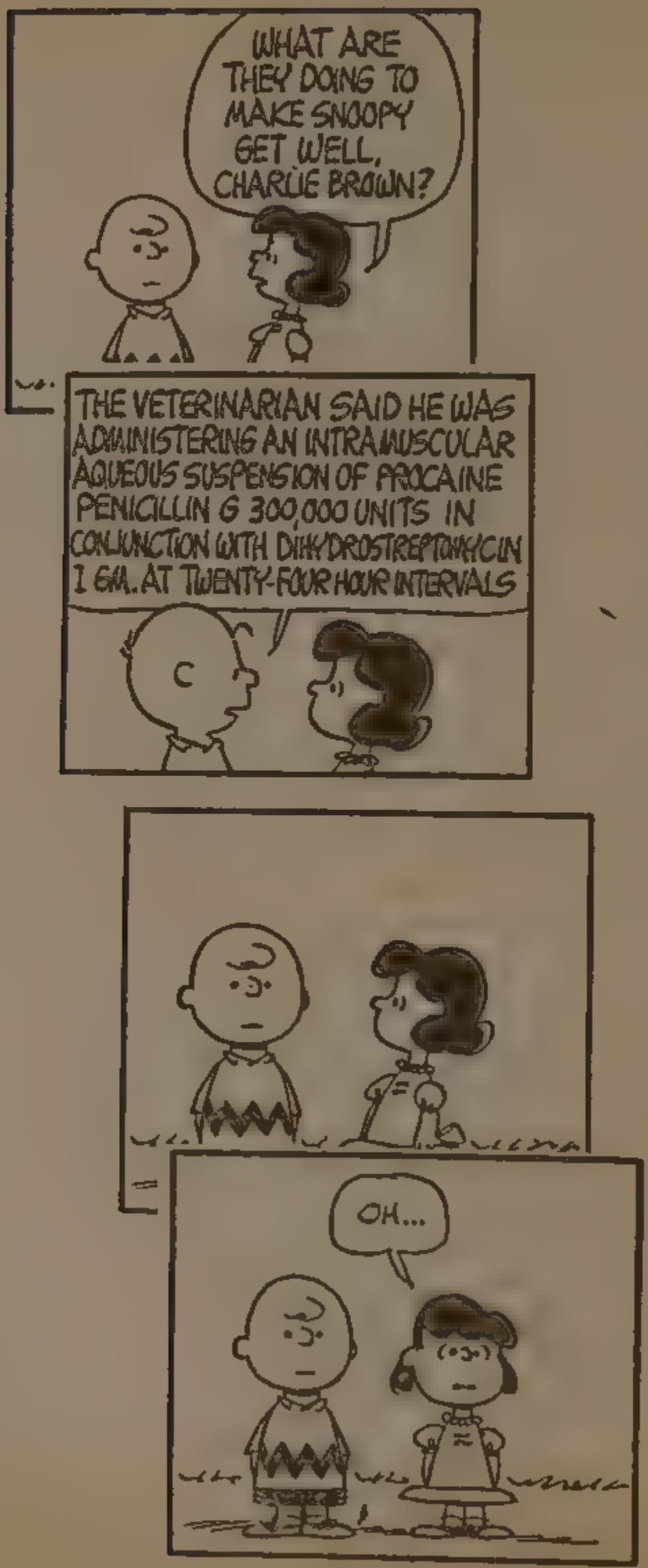
WE ALL HAVE OUR LITTLE DAY-DREAMS, I GUESS..

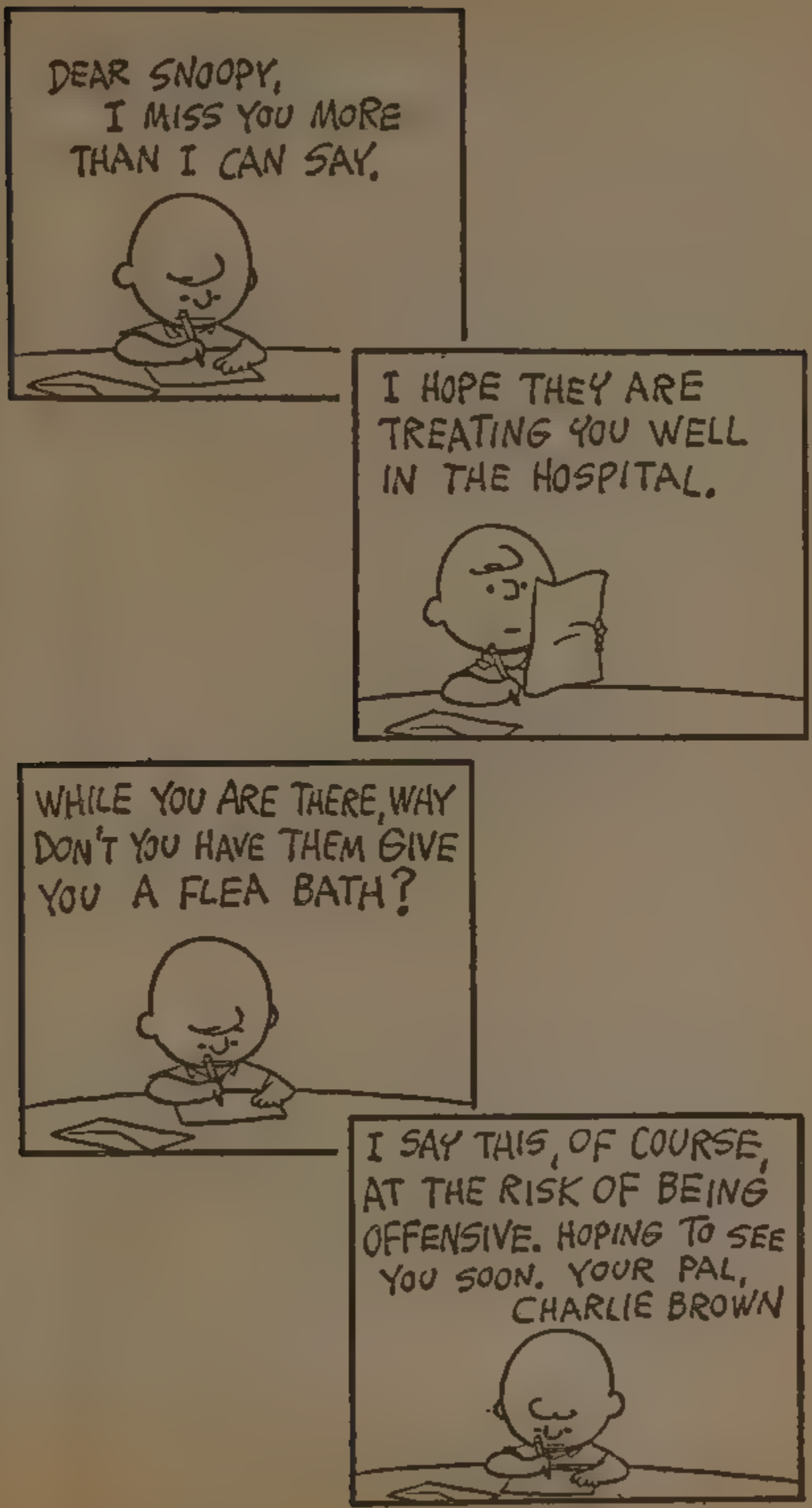

I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF HAVING A DOG WHO WOULD GREET ME JOYOUSLY WHEN I COME HOME FROM SCHOOL..



SIGH

SNOOPY'S IN THE HOSPITAL?
UH HUH...DIDN'T YOU KNOW? HE'S BEEN THERE FOR ABOUT FOUR DAYS...
IS HE ALLOWED TO HAVE VISITORS?
OH, YES...HE'S HAD A FEW CLOSE FRIENDS DROP BY ALREADY...


WHAT ARE THEY DOING TO MAKE SNOOPY GET WELL, CHARLIE BROWN?
THE VETERINARIAN SAID HE WAS ADMINISTERING AN INTRAMUSCULAR AQUEOUS SUSPENSION OF PROCAINE PENICILLIN G 300,000 UNITS IN CONJUNCTION WITH DIHYDROSTREPTOMYCIN 1 GM. AT TWENTY-FOUR HOUR INTERVALS
OH...

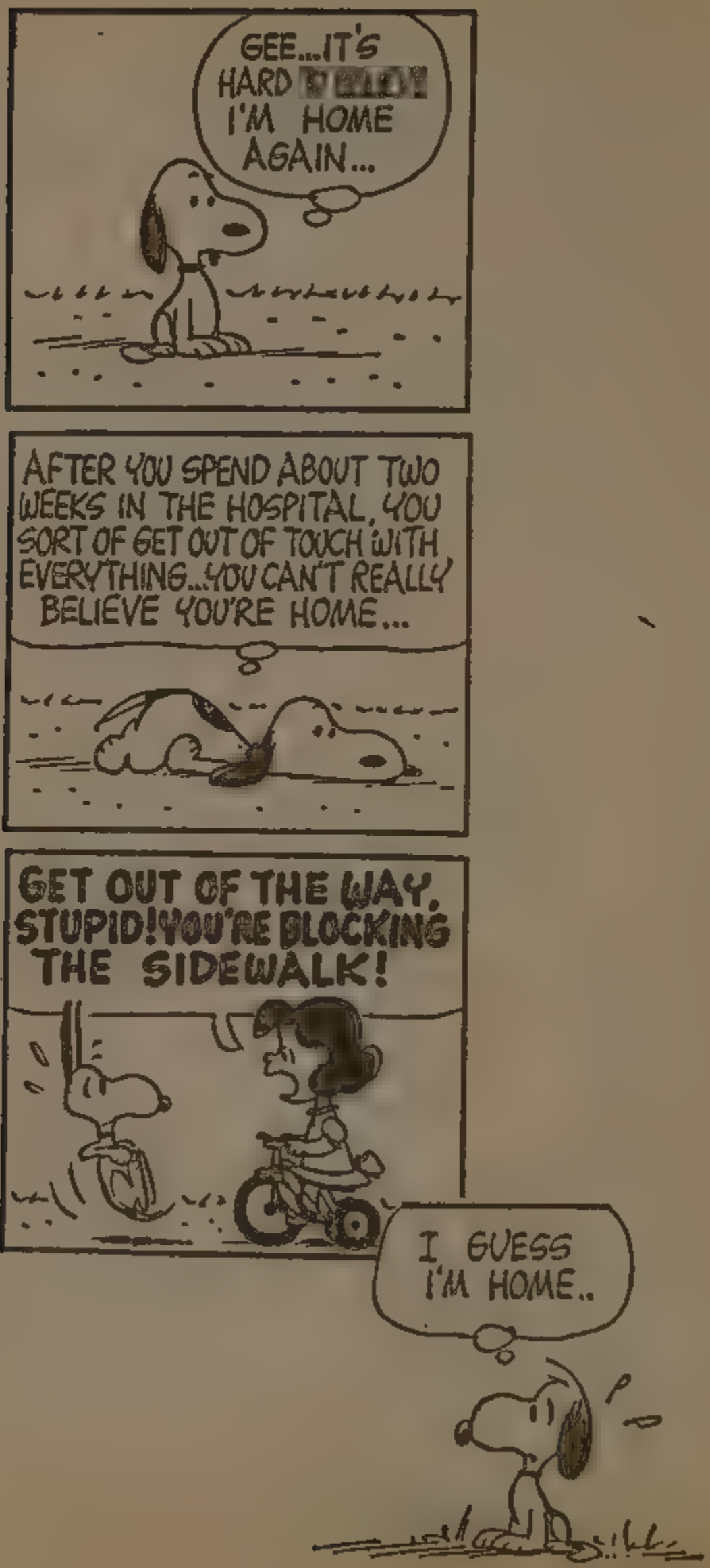

DEAR SNOOPY,
I MISS YOU MORE THAN I CAN SAY.
I HOPE THEY ARE TREATING YOU WELL IN THE HOSPITAL.
WHILE YOU ARE THERE, WHY DON'T YOU HAVE THEM GIVE YOU A FLEA BATH?
I SAY THIS, OF COURSE, AT THE RISK OF BEING OFFENSIVE. HOPING TO SEE YOU SOON. YOUR PAL,
CHARLIE BROWN

SUPPERTIME!
!
GOOD GRIEF! I KNEW HE WAS IN THE HOSPITAL...AND YET I FIXED HIS SUPPER...
HURRY HOME, SNOOPY.. I'M CRACKING UP!

SNOOPY!
HAPPINESS IS COMING HOME FROM THE HOSPITAL!

THEY TREATED ME VERY WELL IN THE HOSPITAL..
I'LL ALWAYS BE GRATEFUL TO THEM...
I WILL SAY ONE THING, HOWEVER...
IT'S KIND OF NICE TO GET HOME TO YOUR OWN BED AGAIN!

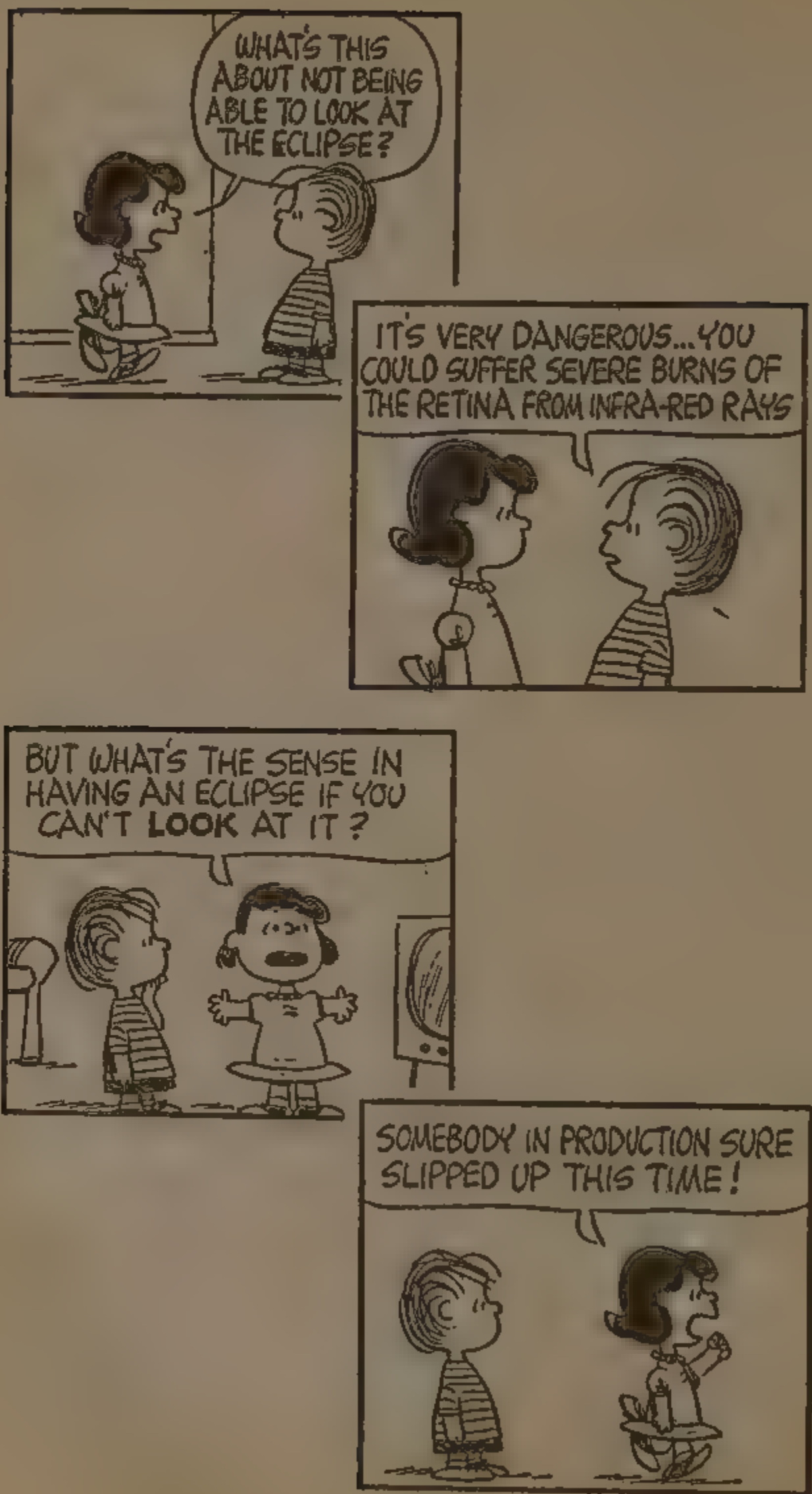
WELL! HOME FROM THE HOSPITAL, I SEE...
I DON'T SUPPOSE IT WOULD BE GOOD FOR YOU TO GO OUT CHASING RABBITS SO SOON AFTER GETTING HOME, WOULD IT?
NO, I GUESS IT WOULDN'T...
IT'S NICE TO HAVE A BUILT-IN EXCUSE


GEE...IT'S HARD [illegible]! I'M HOME AGAIN...
AFTER YOU SPEND ABOUT TWO WEEKS IN THE HOSPITAL, YOU SORT OF GET OUT OF TOUCH WITH EVERYTHING...YOU CAN'T REALLY BELIEVE YOU'RE HOME...
GET OUT OF THE WAY, STUPID! YOU'RE BLOCKING THE SIDEWALK!
I GUESS I'M HOME..

FEEL HOW COLD MY HANDS ARE..
BRRRRR.... THEY'RE LIKE ICE!
MY HANDS ALWAYS FEEL THAT WAY..
HOW CAN YOU TELL THEY'RE COLD WHEN YOU'RE INSIDE THEM?

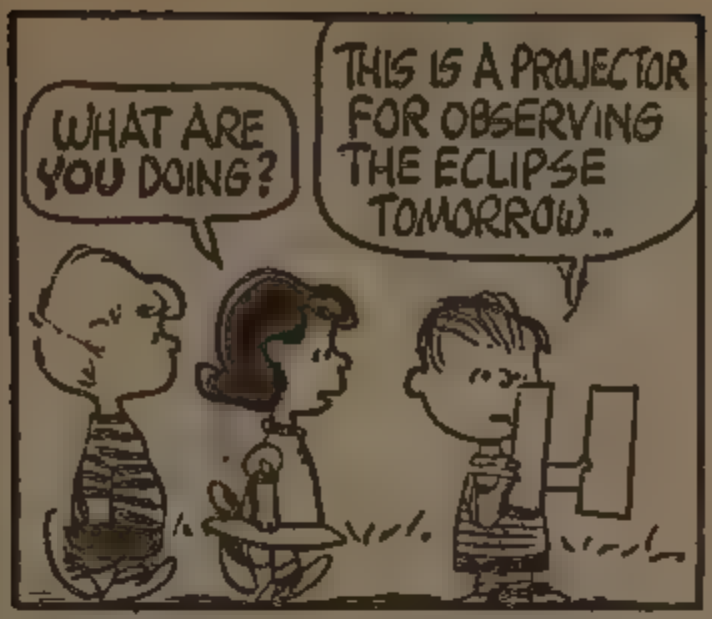
AUGHH! AUGHH!
AUGHH!
TODAY'S YOUNG PEOPLE DO NOT FRIGHTEN EASILY...

I HEAR THERE'S GOING TO BE AN ECLIPSE OF THE SUN THIS SATURDAY..
YES, BUT MY OPHTHALMOLOGIST SAYS IT'S VERY DANGEROUS TO LOOK AT IT..
WELL, I HAD PLANNED TO USE SUNGLASSES
DON'T DO IT! DON'T DO IT!
SUNGLASSES, SMOKED GLASS, PHOTOGRAPH NEGATIVES...EVEN WELDER'S GLASSES AREN'T SAFE FOR DIRECTLY VIEWING AN ECLIPSE!
HOW WOULD YOUR OPHTHALMOLOGIST FEEL IF I CLOSED MY CURTAINS, AND STAYED IN BED ALL DAY?


WHAT'S THIS ABOUT NOT BEING ABLE TO LOOK AT THE ECLIPSE?
IT'S VERY DANGEROUS...YOU COULD SUFFER SEVERE BURNS OF THE RETINA FROM INFRA-RED RAYS
BUT WHAT'S THE SENSE IN HAVING AN ECLIPSE IF YOU CAN'T **LOOK** AT IT?
SOMEBODY IN PRODUCTION SURE SLIPPED UP THIS TIME!

I HAVE ANOTHER QUESTION ABOUT SATURDAY'S ECLIPSE OF THE SUN
WILL IT BE SEEN ALL OVER THE COUNTRY?
NO, ONLY CERTAIN AREAS WILL BE ABLE TO SEE IT..
YOU WOULDN'T THINK IT WAS THAT HARD TO GET BOOKINGS FOR AN ECLIPSE, WOULD YOU?

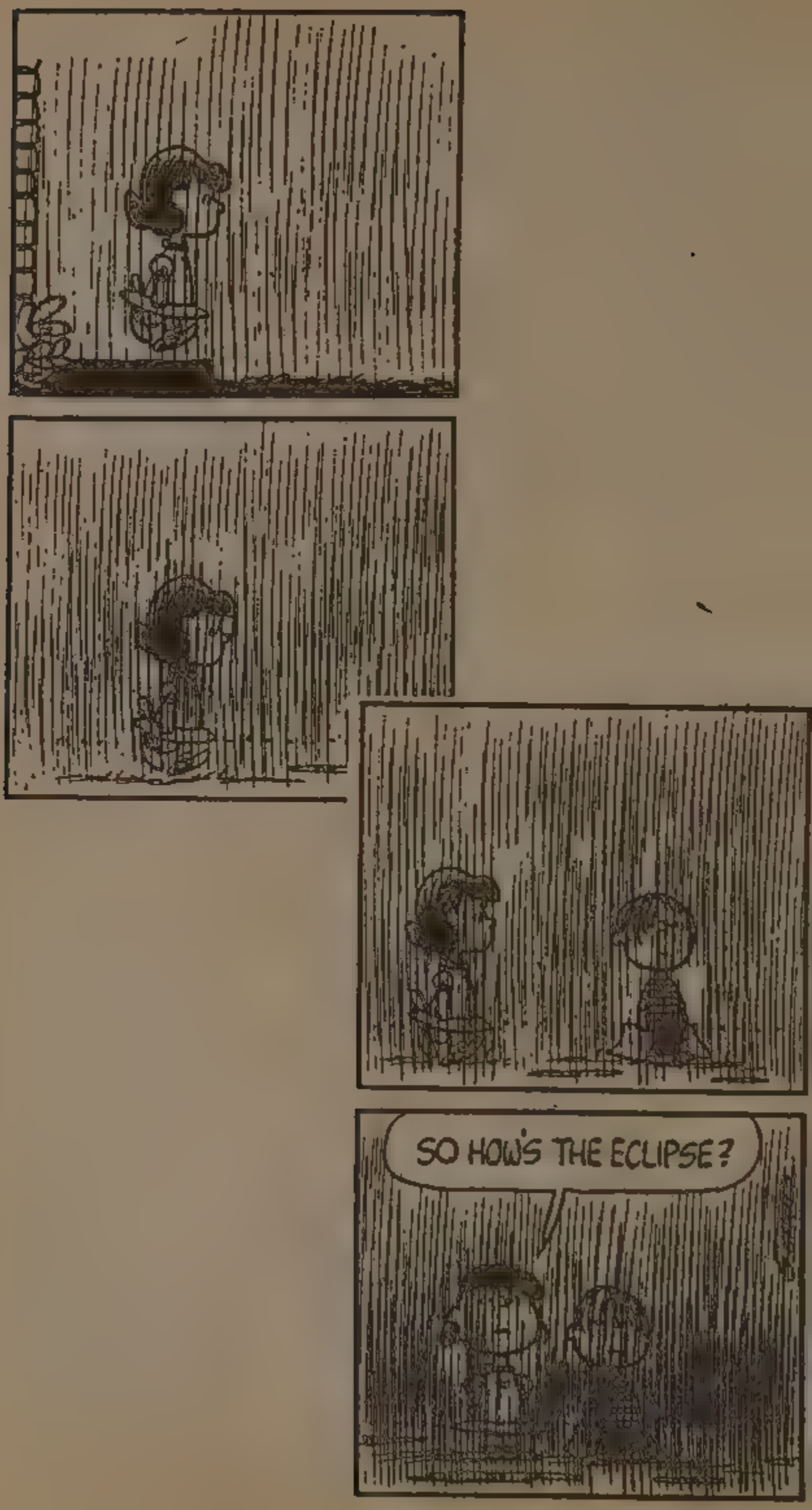
HAS LINUS TOLD YOU ABOUT THE DANGERS OF LOOKING AT THE ECLIPSE?
YES, HE'S TOLD ME ALL ABOUT IT...
I'M HEEDING HIS WARNING..I DON'T WANT TO DO ANYTHING THAT MIGHT HARM MY BEAUTIFUL EYES...
DO YOU THINK MY EYES ARE BEAUTIFUL, CHARLIE BROWN?
YES, THEY LOOK LIKE LITTLE ROUND DOTS OF INDIA INK!


WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
THIS IS A PROJECTOR FOR OBSERVING THE ECLIPSE TOMORROW..

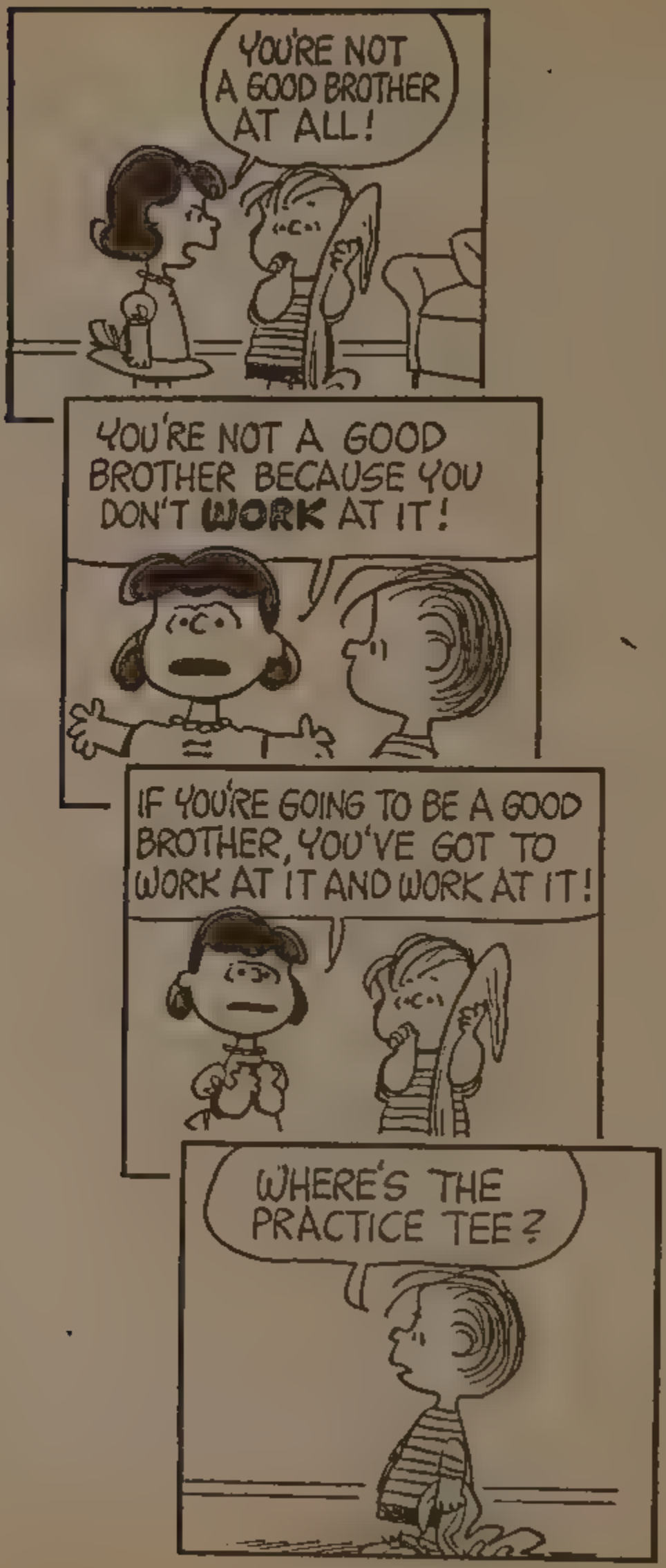
THERE IS NO SAFE METHOD FOR LOOKING DIRECTLY AT AN ECLIPSE, AND IT IS ESPECIALLY DANGEROUS WHEN IT IS A TOTAL ECLIPSE...

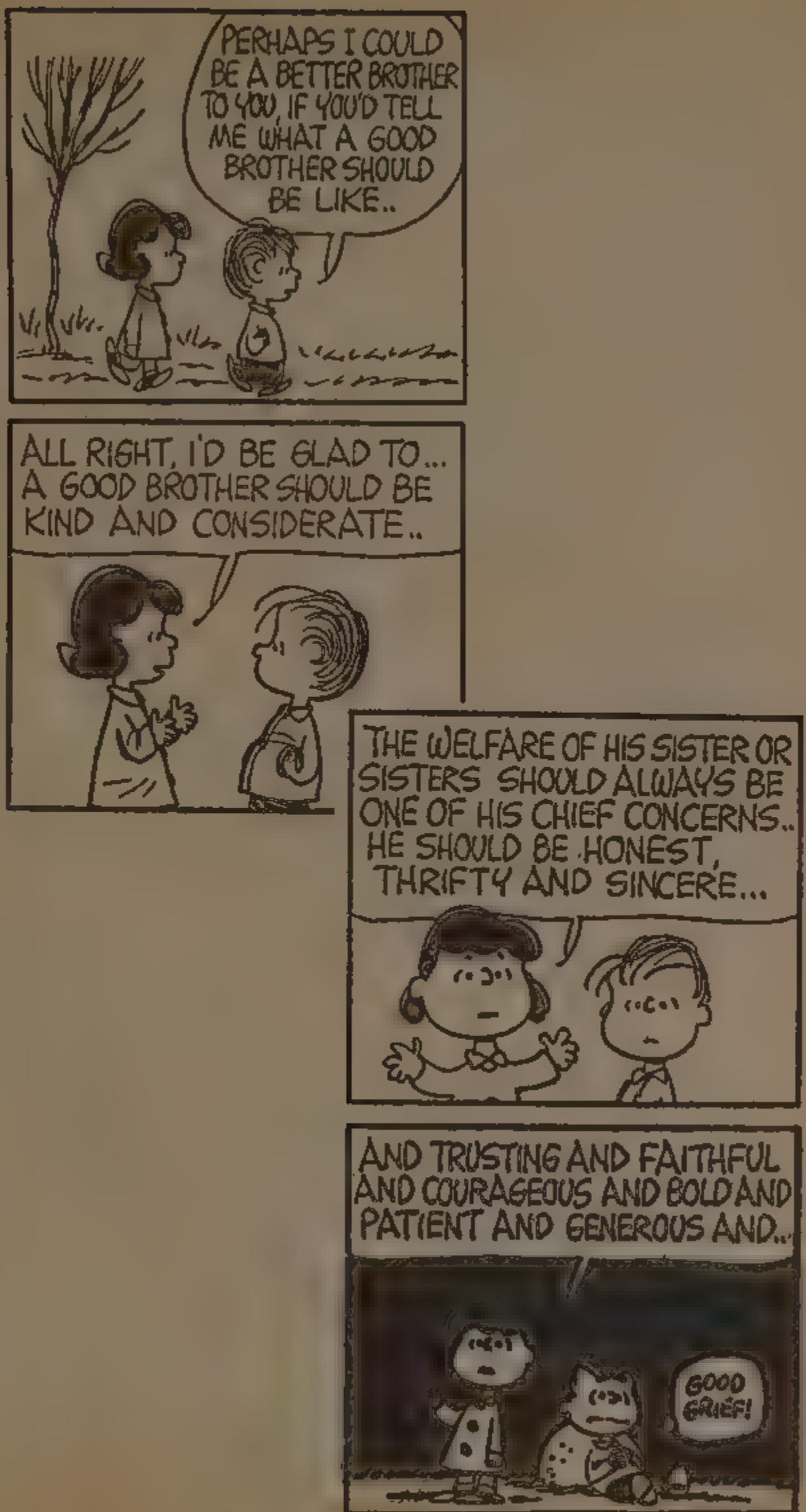
THEREFORE, I'VE TAKEN TWO PIECES OF WHITE CARDBOARD, AND PUT A PINHOLE IN ONE.. THIS WILL SERVE TO PROJECT THE IMAGE ONTO THE OTHER BOARD.. SEE?

I'LL BET BEETHOVEN NEVER WOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT!


SO HOW'S THE ECLIPSE?

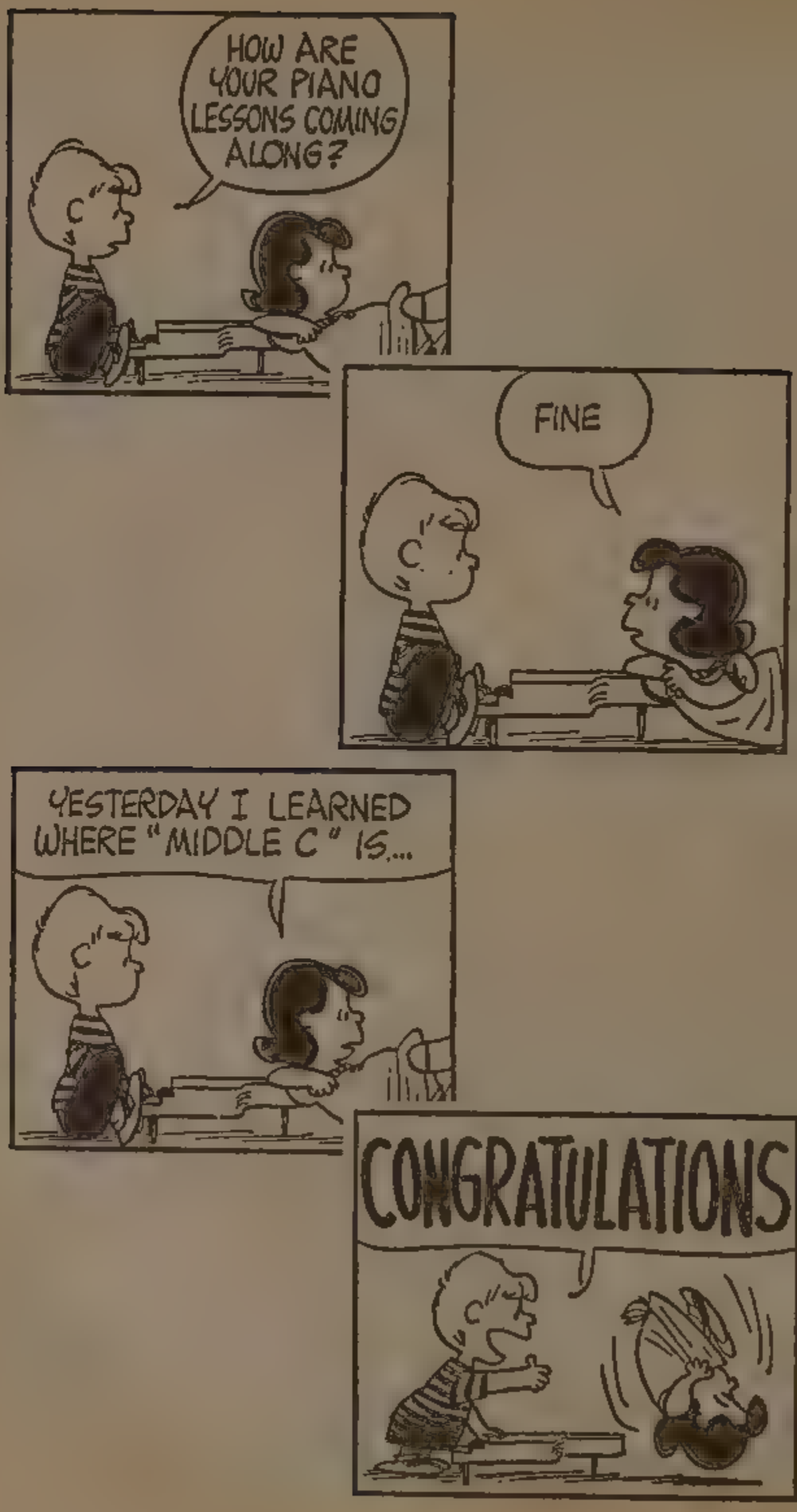
IF YOU ONLY KNEW HOW NAUSEATED I GET EVERY TIME I SEE YOU HOLDING THAT STUPID BLANKET!
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A PILL?
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A PILL FOR RELIEF OF NAUSEA CAUSED BY SIGHT OF LITTLE BROTHER CLUTCHING BLANKET?


YOU'RE NOT A GOOD BROTHER AT ALL!
YOU'RE NOT A GOOD BROTHER BECAUSE YOU DON'T WORK AT IT!
IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE A GOOD BROTHER, YOU'VE GOT TO WORK AT IT AND WORK AT IT!
WHERE'S THE PRACTICE TEE?

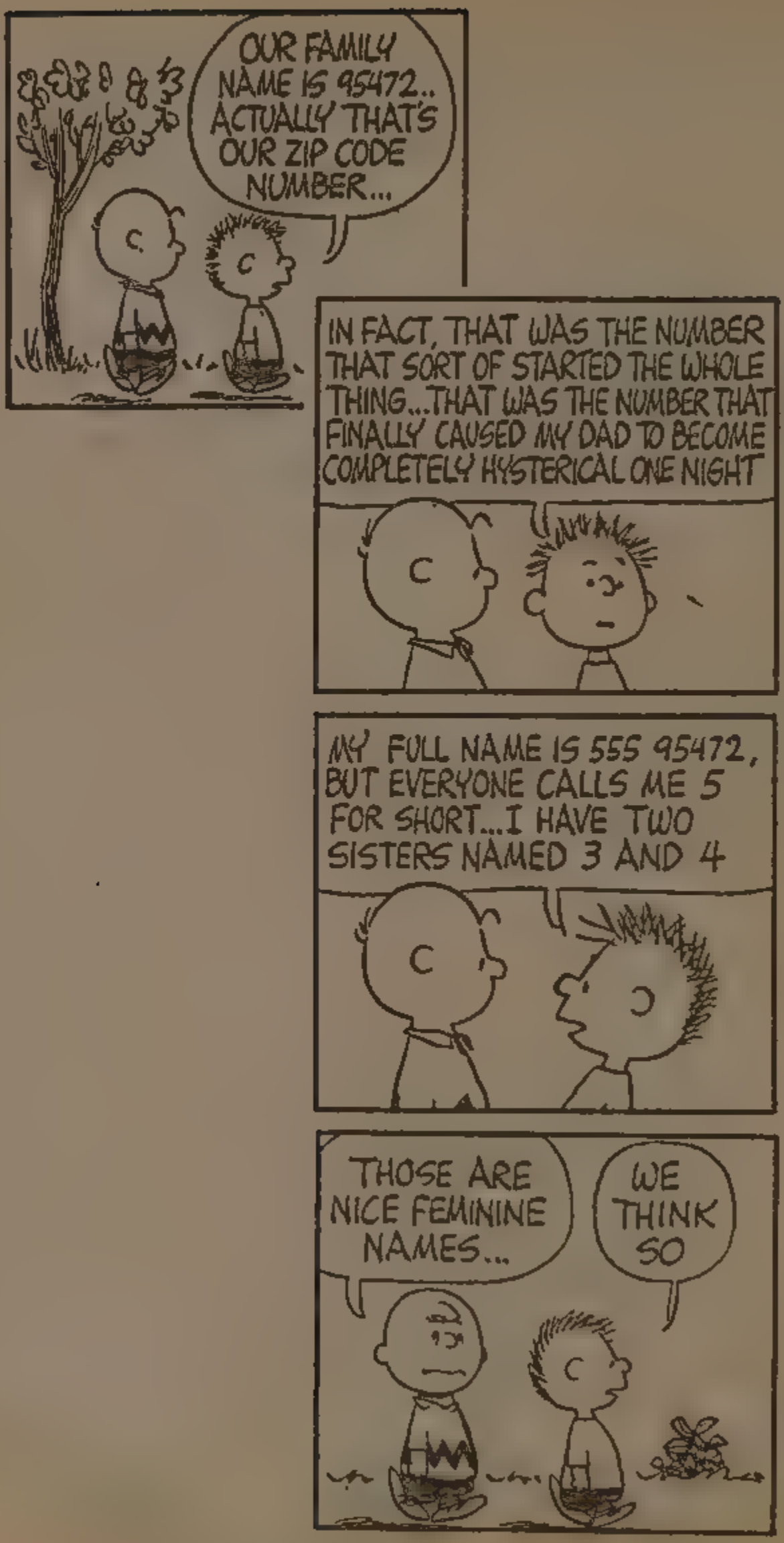

PERHAPS I COULD BE A BETTER BROTHER TO YOU, IF YOU'D TELL ME WHAT A GOOD BROTHER SHOULD BE LIKE..
ALL RIGHT, I'D BE GLAD TO... A GOOD BROTHER SHOULD BE KIND AND CONSIDERATE..
THE WELFARE OF HIS SISTER OR SISTERS SHOULD ALWAYS BE ONE OF HIS CHIEF CONCERNS.. HE SHOULD BE HONEST, THRIFTY AND SINCERE...
AND TRUSTING AND FAITHFUL AND COURAGEOUS AND BOLD AND PATIENT AND GENEROUS AND..
GOOD GRIEF!

WHAT'S THIS?
A DISH OF ICE CREAM
I BROUGHT IT TO YOU IN ORDER THAT YOUR STAY HERE ON EARTH MIGHT BE MORE PLEASANT
WELL, THANK YOU...YOU'RE A GOOD BROTHER..
HAPPINESS IS A COMPLIMENT FROM YOUR SISTER!

MY MOTHER HAS MADE ARRANGEMENTS FOR ME TO TAKE PIANO LESSONS...
I WON'T BE PLAYING ON A TOY PIANO EITHER... I'LL BE PLAYING ON A REAL PIANO!
YOU'RE CUTE WHEN YOU GET MAD...


HOW ARE YOUR PIANO LESSONS COMING ALONG?
FINE
YESTERDAY I LEARNED WHERE "MIDDLE C" IS...
CONGRATULATIONS

YOUR NAME IS WHAT?
MY NAME IS "5"!
MY DAD SAYS WE HAVE SO MANY NUMBERS THESE DAYS WE'RE ALL LOSING OUR IDENTITY..
HE'S DECIDED THAT EVERYONE IN OUR FAMILY SHOULD HAVE A NUMBER INSTEAD OF A NAME
CHARLIE BROWN, I'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU MEET 5!
OH, NO!


OUR FAMILY NAME IS 95472.. ACTUALLY THAT'S OUR ZIP CODE NUMBER...
IN FACT, THAT WAS THE NUMBER THAT SORT OF STARTED THE WHOLE THING...THAT WAS THE NUMBER THAT FINALLY CAUSED MY DAD TO BECOME COMPLETELY HYSTERICAL ONE NIGHT
MY FULL NAME IS 555 95472, BUT EVERYONE CALLS ME 5 FOR SHORT...I HAVE TWO SISTERS NAMED 3 AND 4
THOSE ARE NICE FEMININE NAMES...
WE THINK SO

SALLY, I'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU MEET A NEW BOY IN OUR NEIGHBORHOOD..
5, THIS IS MY SISTER, SALLY... SALLY, THIS IS 5... HIS LAST NAME IS 95472..
"MRS. SALLY 95472"
I CAN'T SEE IT!

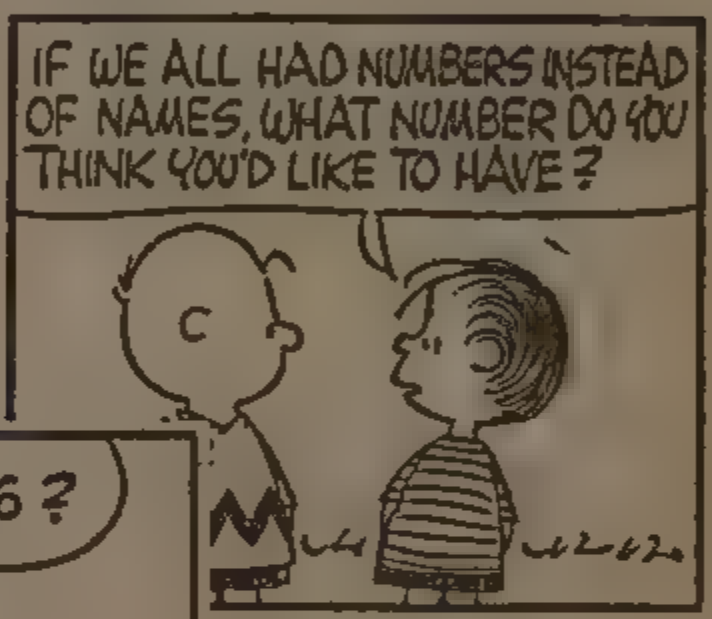
HI THERE, PUPPY DOG..

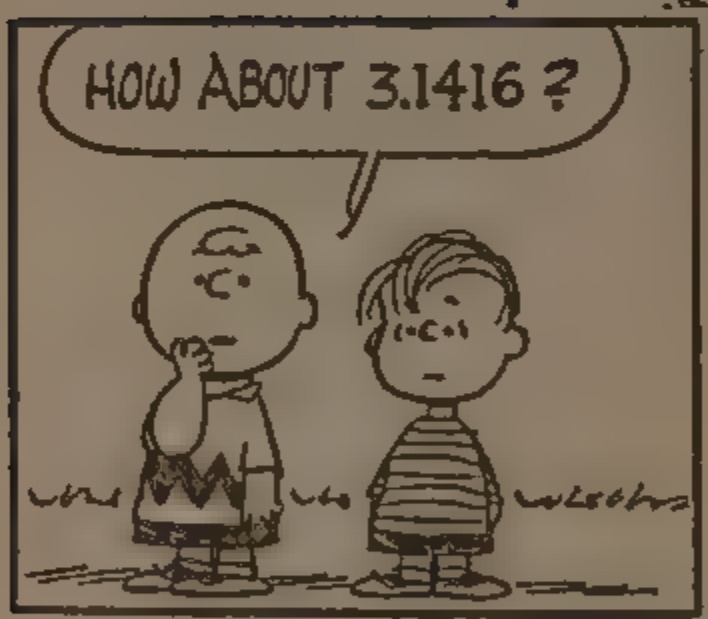
MY NAME IS 5....I'M NEW IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD...

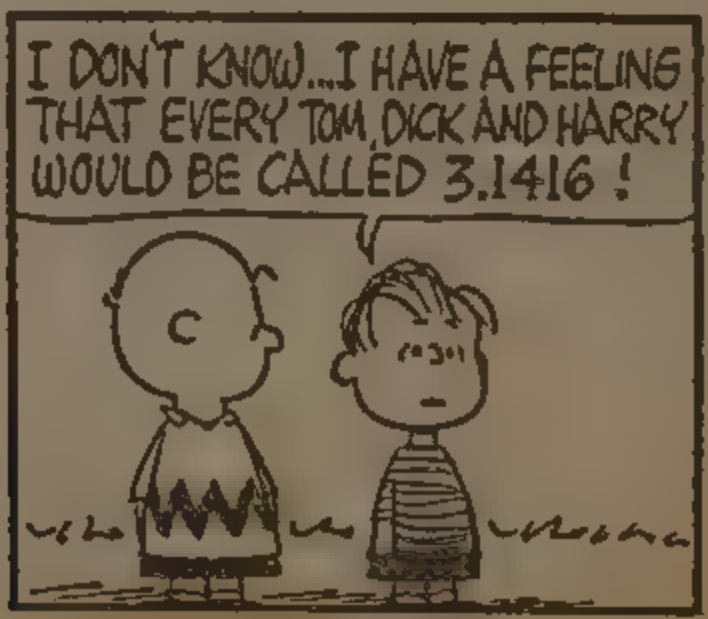
I NEVER GET NAMES STRAIGHT.. DID HE SAY V OR 5 ?

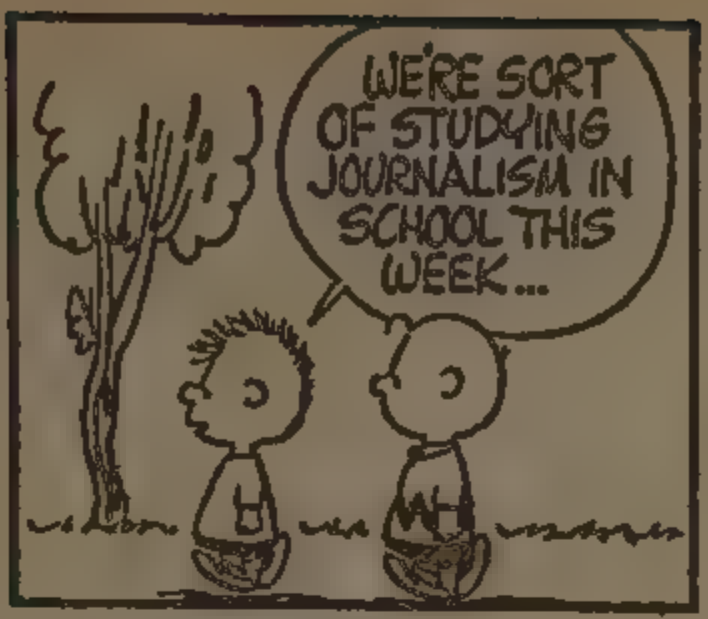
5? YOUR NAME IS 5? WHAT SORT OF A NAME IS THAT?
MY DAD IS DISTURBED BY ALL OF THE NUMBERS BEING PUT ON US THESE DAYS SO HE CHANGED OUR NAMES TO NUMBERS...
THIS IS HIS WAY OF PROTESTING, HUH?
NO, THIS IS HIS WAY OF GIVING IN!

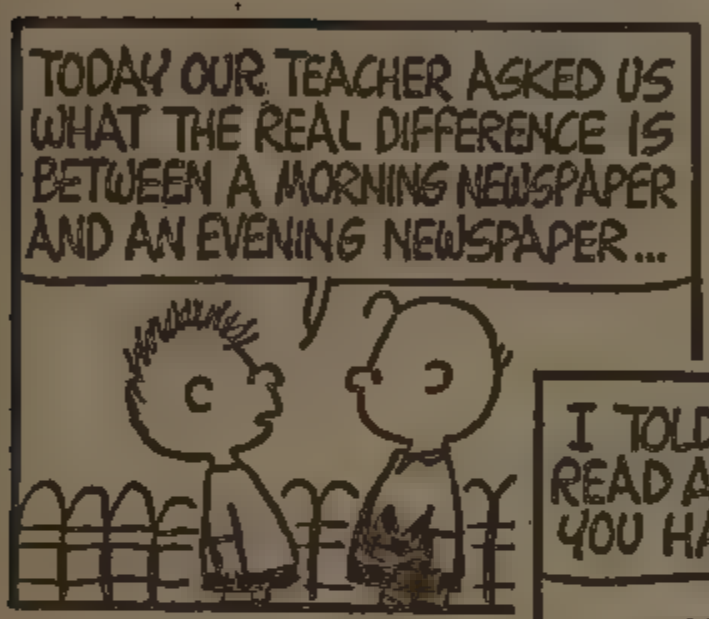
HI, CHARLIE BROWN... HI, LINUS...
HI, 5

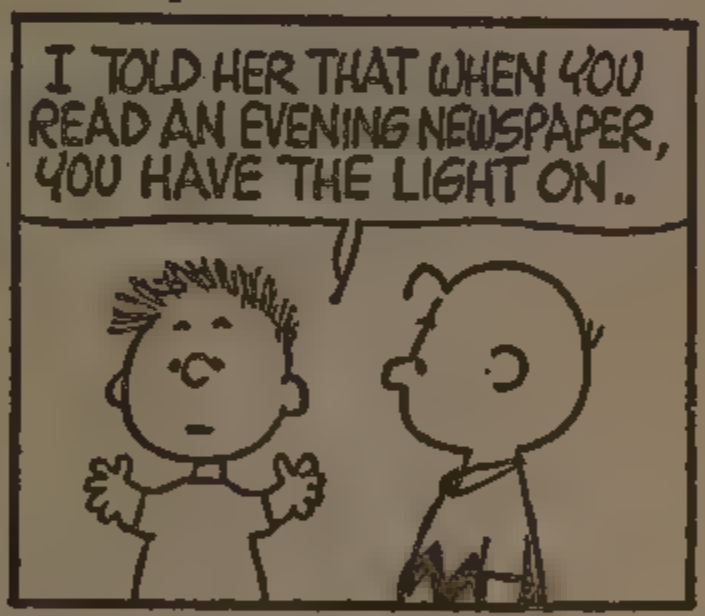

IF WE ALL HAD NUMBERS INSTEAD OF NAMES, WHAT NUMBER DO YOU THINK YOU'D LIKE TO HAVE?


HOW ABOUT 3.1416?

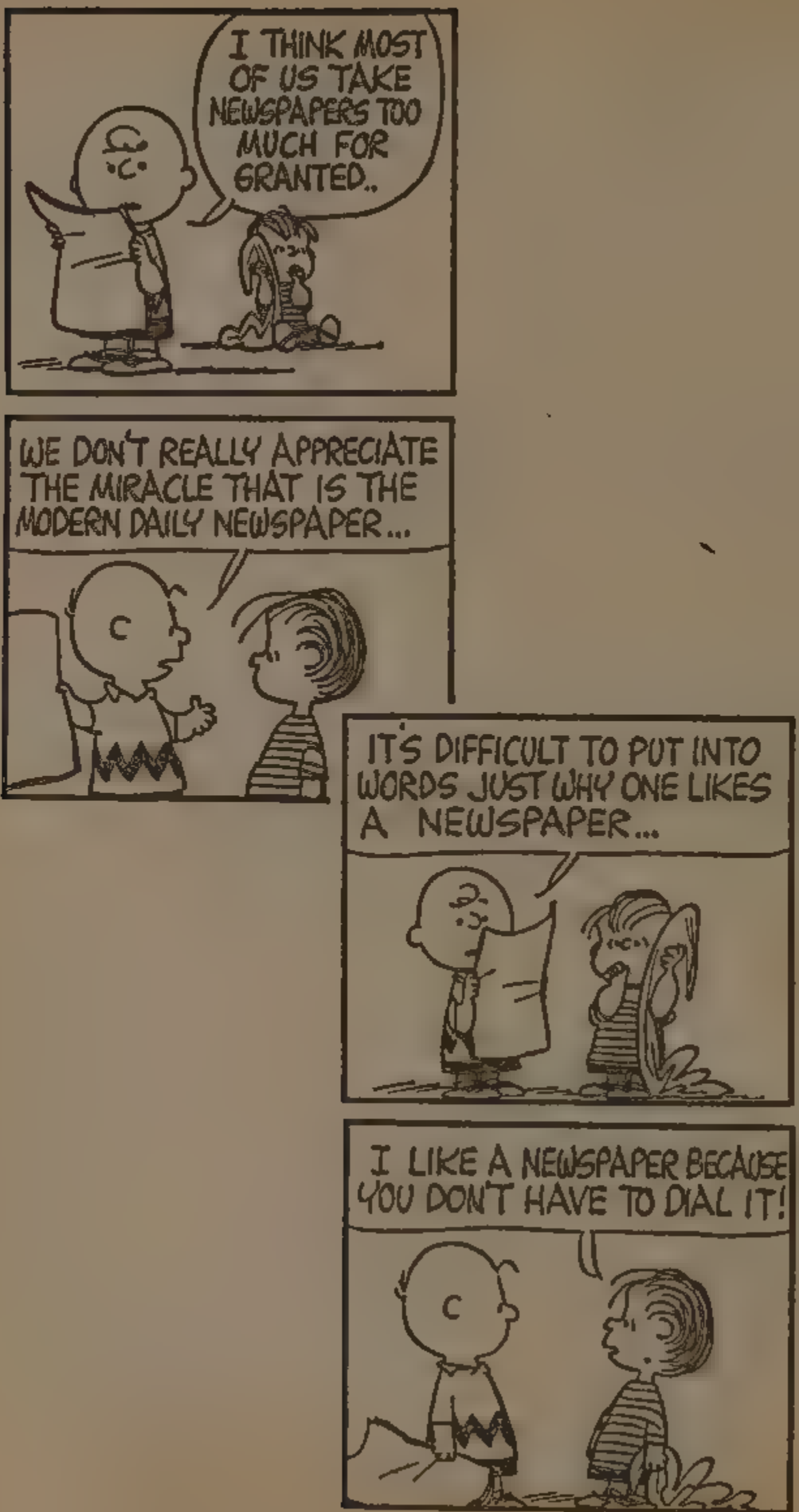

I DON'T KNOW... I HAVE A FEELING THAT EVERY TOM, DICK AND HARRY WOULD BE CALLED 3.1416!

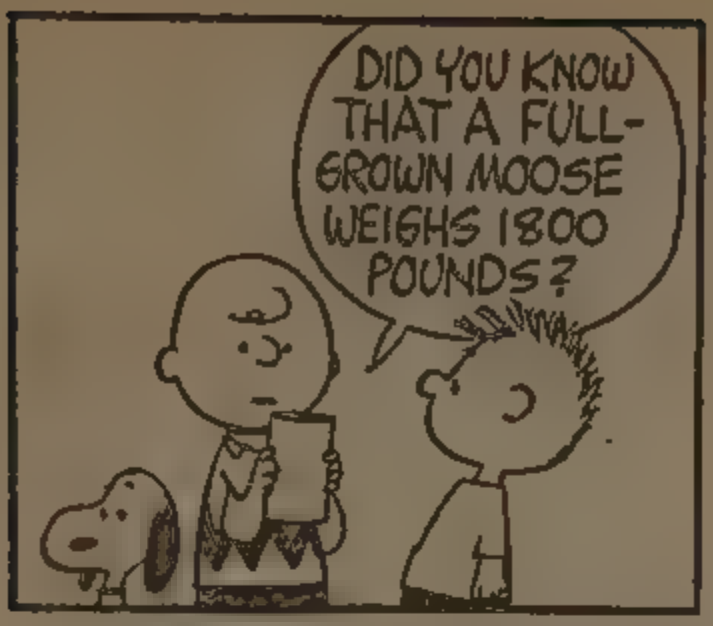

WE'RE SORT OF STUDYING JOURNALISM IN SCHOOL THIS WEEK...

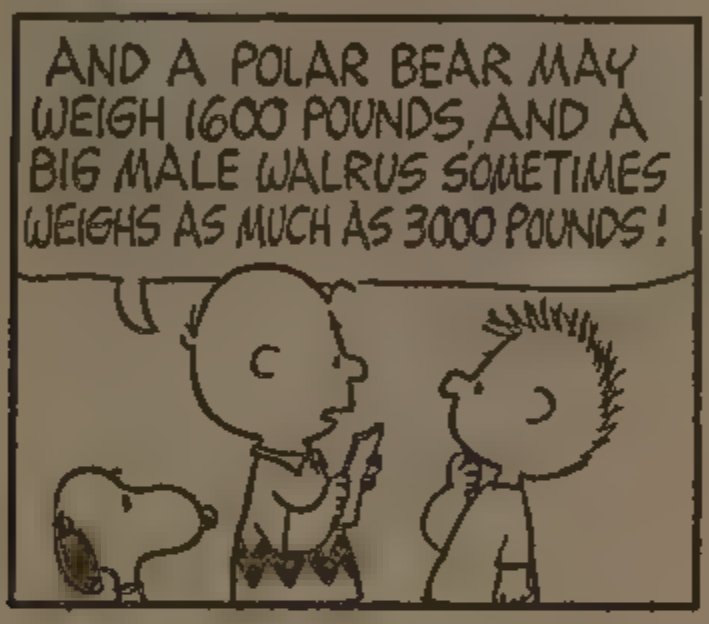

TODAY OUR TEACHER ASKED US WHAT THE REAL DIFFERENCE IS BETWEEN A MORNING NEWSPAPER AND AN EVENING NEWSPAPER...


I TOLD HER THAT WHEN YOU READ AN EVENING NEWSPAPER, YOU HAVE THE LIGHT ON..

I DIDN'T GET A VERY GOOD GRADE

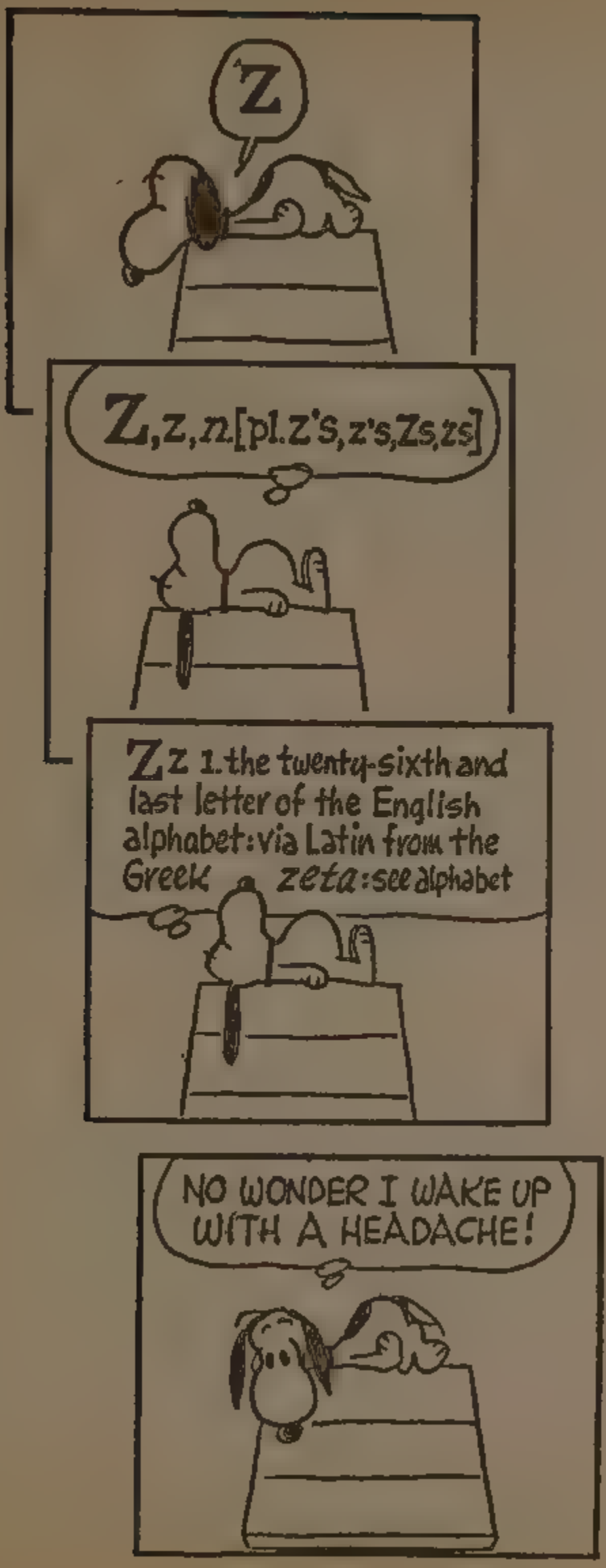

I THINK MOST OF US TAKE NEWSPAPERS TOO MUCH FOR GRANTED..
WE DON'T REALLY APPRECIATE THE MIRACLE THAT IS THE MODERN DAILY NEWSPAPER...
IT'S DIFFICULT TO PUT INTO WORDS JUST WHY ONE LIKES A NEWSPAPER...
I LIKE A NEWSPAPER BECAUSE YOU DON'T HAVE TO DIAL IT!


DID YOU KNOW THAT A FULL-GROWN MOOSE WEIGHS 1800 POUNDS?

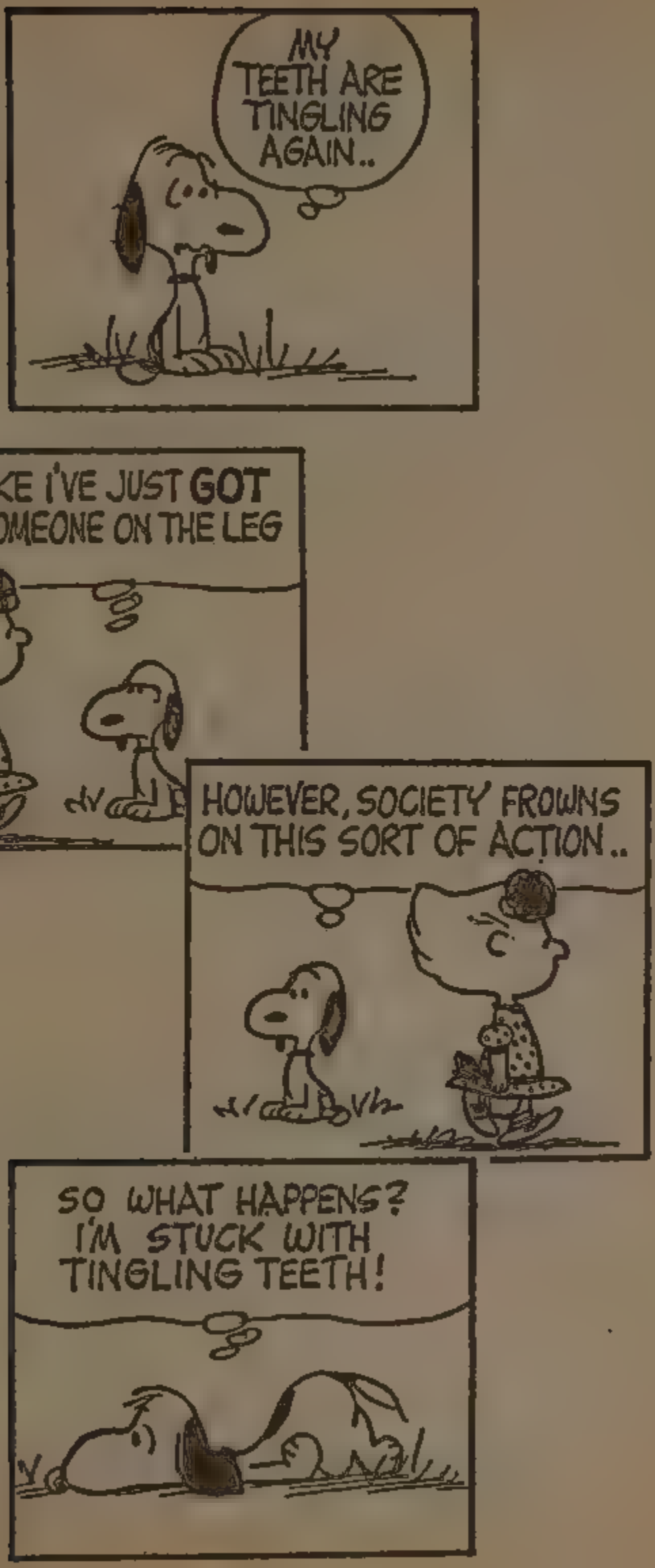

AND A POLAR BEAR MAY WEIGH 1600 POUNDS, AND A BIG MALE WALRUS SOMETIMES WEIGHS AS MUCH AS 3000 POUNDS!

TWENTY-THREE POUNDS... HOW HUMILIATING!

WHOP!
I LOVE TOUCH FOOTBALL!

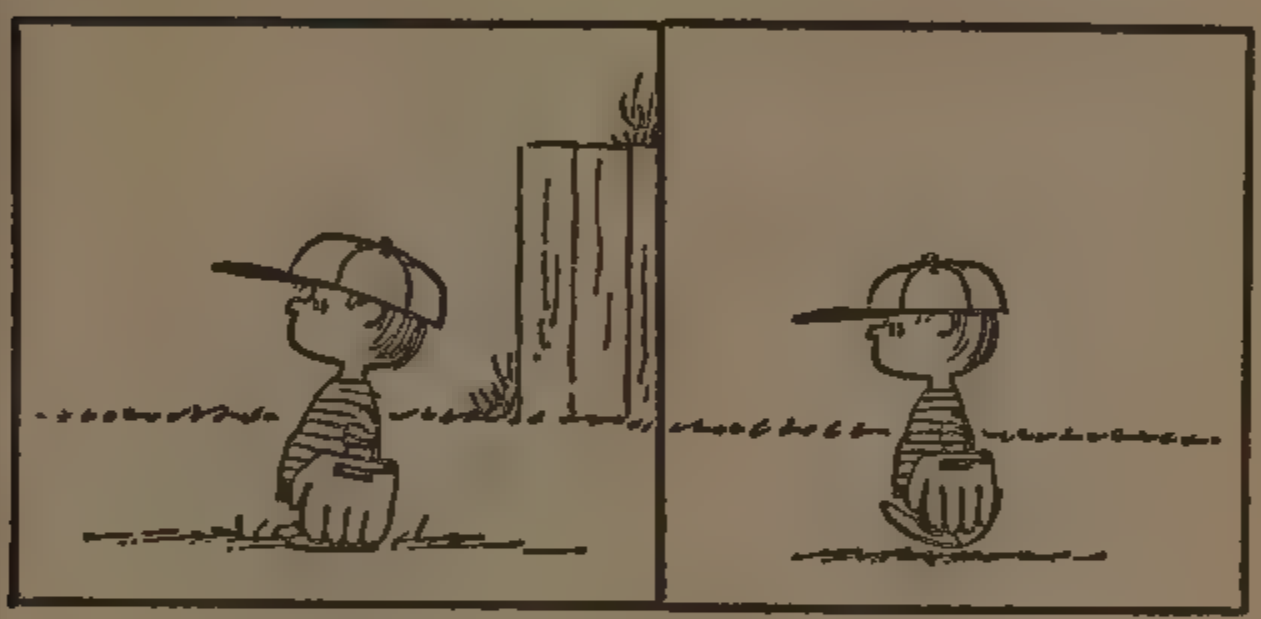

Z
Z, z, n. [pl. Z's, z's, Zs, zs]
Zz 1. the twenty-sixth and last letter of the English alphabet: via Latin from the Greek zeta: see alphabet
NO WONDER I WAKE UP WITH A HEADACHE!

WHAT ARE YOU READING?
THIS IS AN ADAPTATION OF SHERLOCK HOLMES...
AN "ADAPTATION"?
YES, IT'S BEEN "ADAPTED" FOR CHILDREN...
IT'S NOT UNLIKE DRINKING DILUTED ROOT BEER!


MY TEETH ARE TINGLING AGAIN..
I FEEL LIKE I'VE JUST GOT TO BITE SOMEONE ON THE LEG
HOWEVER, SOCIETY FROWNS ON THIS SORT OF ACTION..
SO WHAT HAPPENS? I'M STUCK WITH TINGLING TEETH!

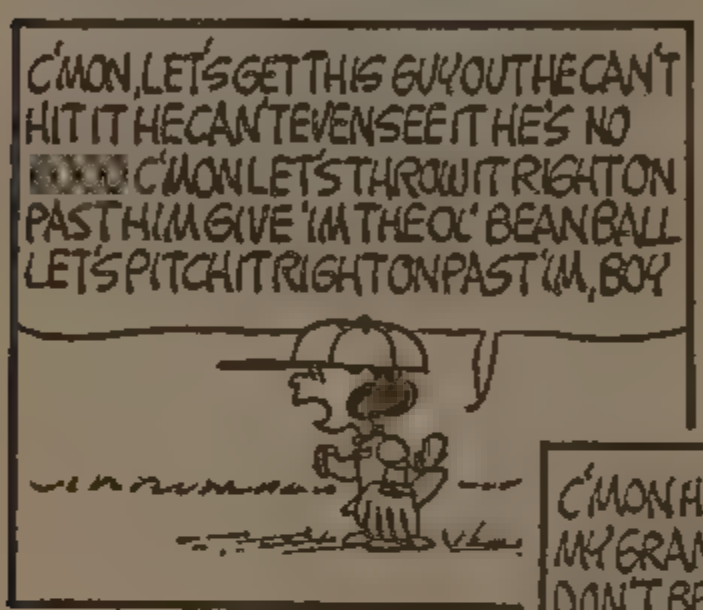
MY DAD IS A BETTER BRIDGE PLAYER THAN YOUR DAD
MY DAD HAS TRAVELED MORE THAN YOUR DAD..
MY DAD IS TALLER THAN YOUR DAD
MY DAD GOES TO PTA MEETINGS!

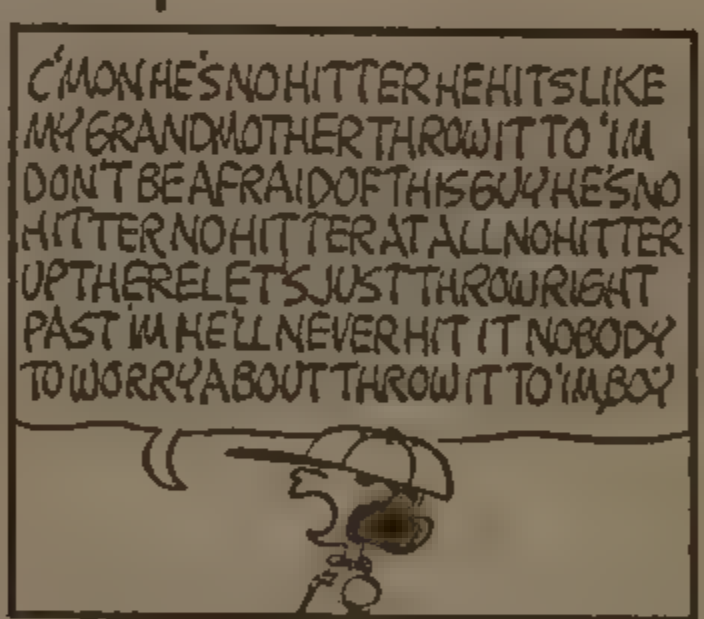
ALL RIGHT, TEAM..LET'S HEAR A LITTLE CHATTER OUT THERE!



GIVE ME A SUGGESTION, WILL YOU, CHARLIE BROWN? I NEVER CAN THINK OF ANYTHING TO SAY

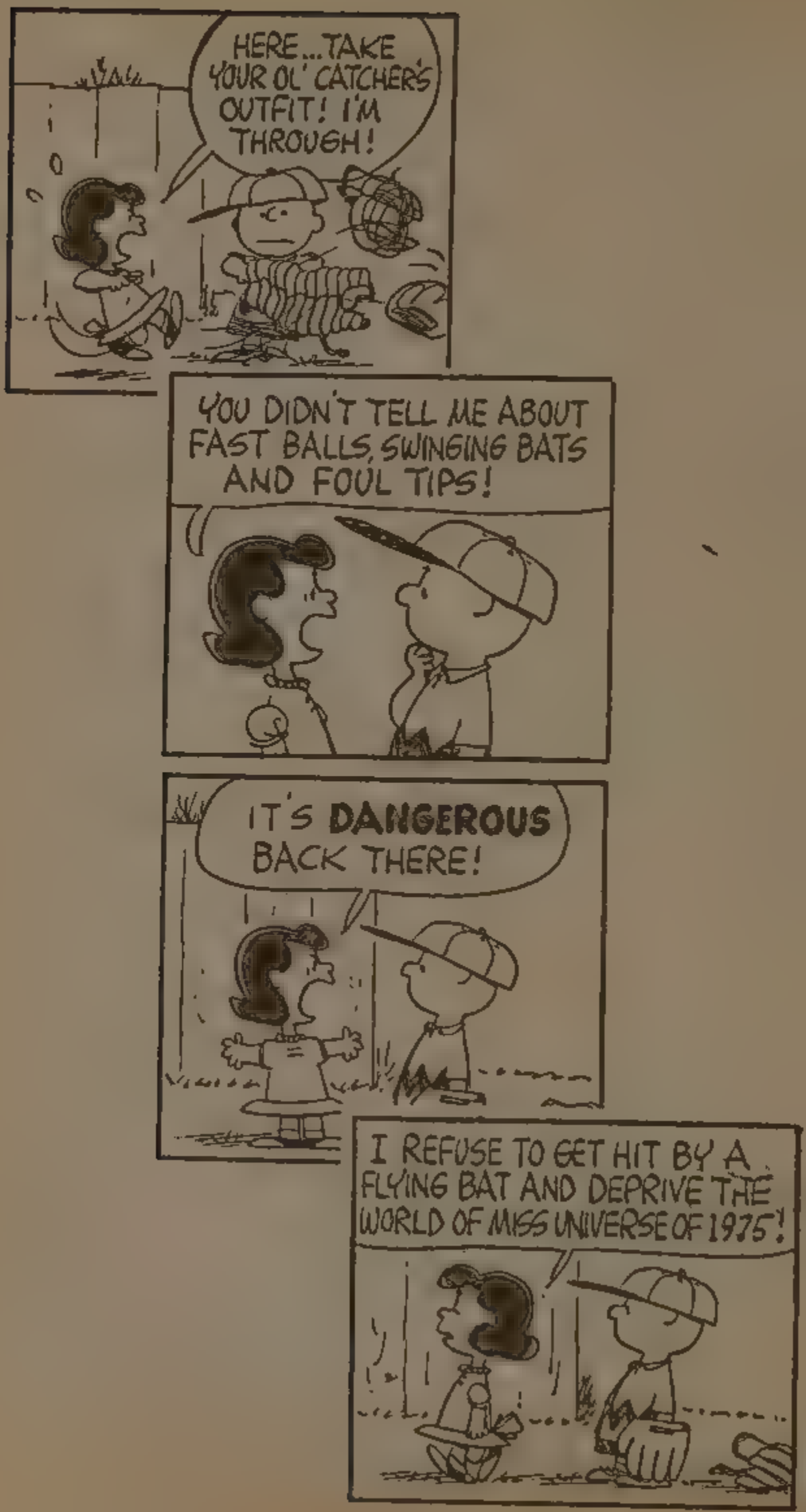
OKAY, GANG, LET'S TALK IT UP OUT THERE!


C'MON, LET'S GET THIS GUY OUT HE CAN'T HIT IT HE CAN'T EVEN SEE IT HE'S NO [illegible] C'MON LET'S THROW IT RIGHT ON PAST HIM GIVE 'IM THE OL' BEANBALL LET'S PITCH IT RIGHT ON PAST 'IM, BOY

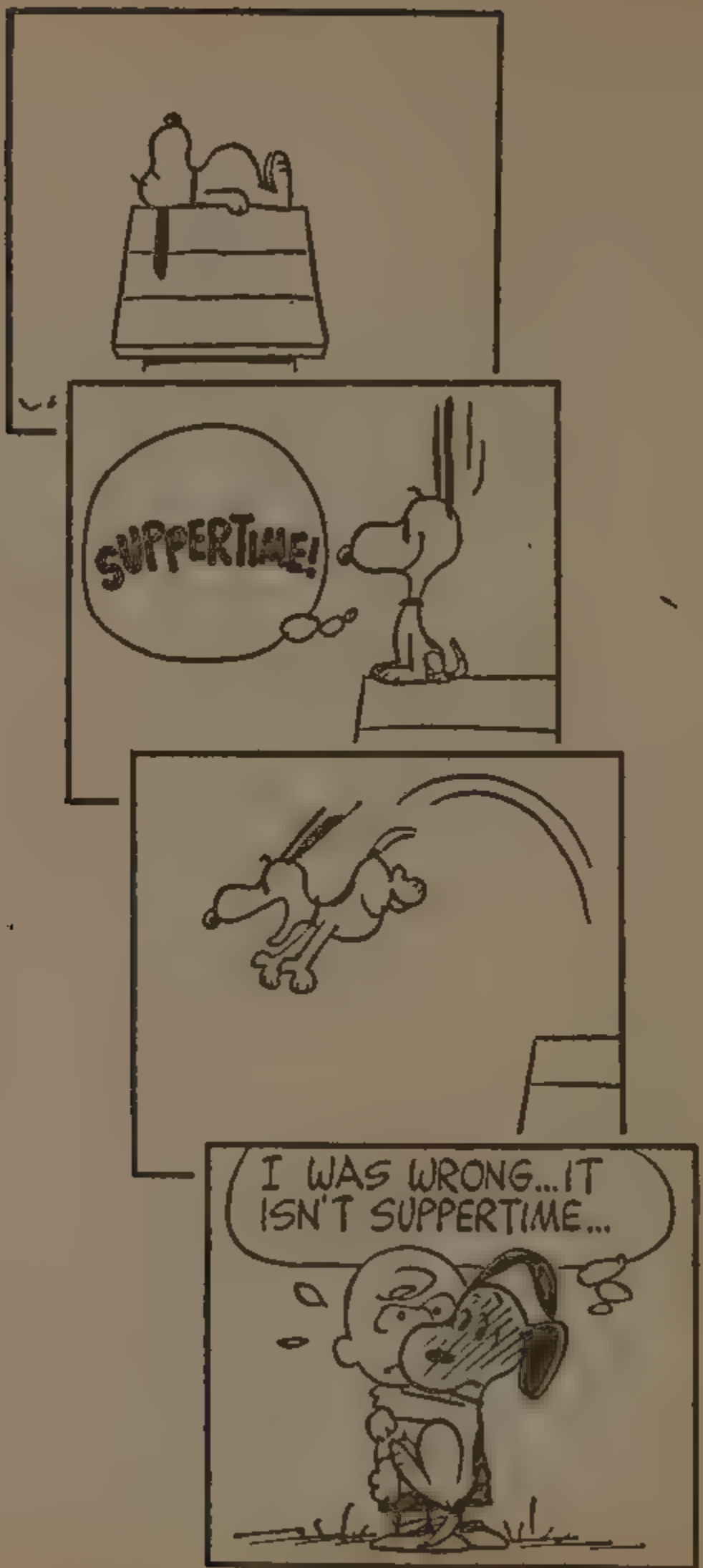

C'MON HE'S NO HITTER HE HITS LIKE MY GRANDMOTHER THROW IT TO 'IM DON'T BE AFRAID OF THIS GUY HE'S NO HITTER NO HITTER AT ALL NO HITTER UP THERE LET'S JUST THROW RIGHT PAST 'IM HE'LL NEVER HIT IT NOBODY TO WORRY ABOUT THROW IT TO 'IM, BOY

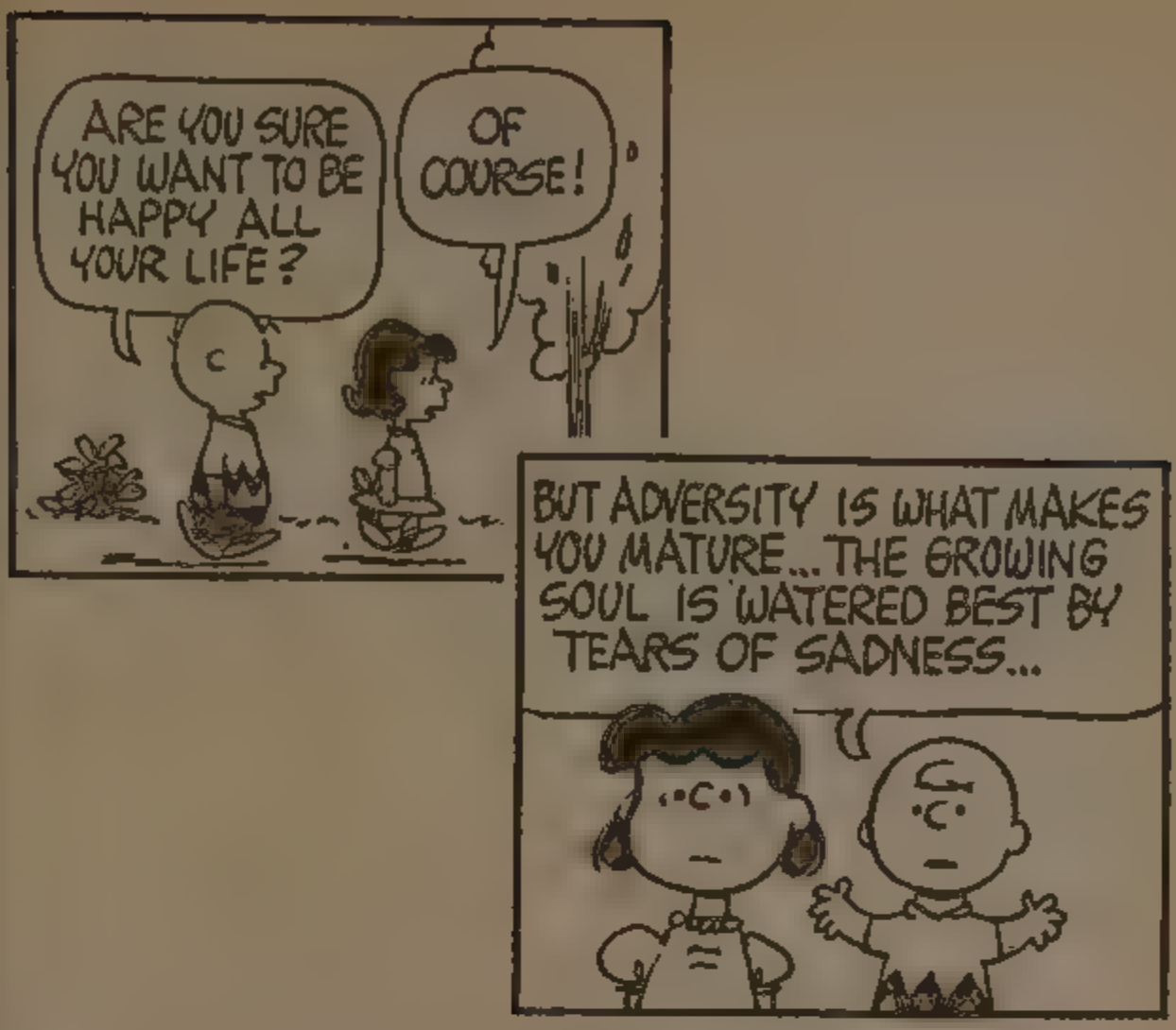
MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID ANYTHING..

YOU WANT ME TO BE CATCHER?
YES SCHROEDER CAN'T MAKE IT TODAY..
DO I HAVE TO WEAR ALL THIS?
OF COURSE... IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD..
I FEEL LIKE I'M IN A BIRD CAGE...
TWEET TWEET CHIRP CHIRP ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪
ALL RIGHT, WE CAN DO WITHOUT THAT!


HERE...TAKE YOUR OL' CATCHER'S OUTFIT! I'M THROUGH!
YOU DIDN'T TELL ME ABOUT FAST BALLS, SWINGING BATS AND FOUL TIPS!
IT'S DANGEROUS BACK THERE!
I REFUSE TO GET HIT BY A FLYING BAT AND DEPRIVE THE WORLD OF MISS UNIVERSE OF 1975!

ONCE THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I THOUGHT I COULD GIVE UP THUMB-SUCKING...
NOW I DOUBT IF I EVER COULD..
I'M HOOKED!

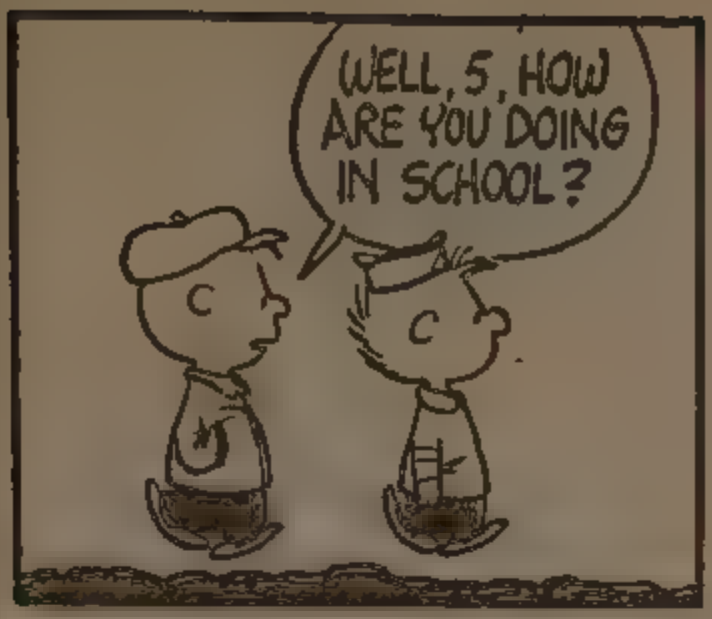

SUPPERTIME!
I WAS WRONG...IT ISN'T SUPPERTIME...


ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO BE HAPPY ALL YOUR LIFE?
OF COURSE!
BUT ADVERSITY IS WHAT MAKES YOU MATURE... THE GROWING SOUL IS WATERED BEST BY TEARS OF SADNESS...

WHAT?
I SAID.....
OH, FORGET IT... I COULD NEVER SAY SOMETHING LIKE THAT TWICE IN ONE DAY!

YOU THINK I WON'T BE HAPPY ALL MY LIFE? COME AROUND AGAIN IN SIXTY YEARS AND I'LL PROVE IT!
FINE! I'LL BE HAPPY TO SEE YOU!
ALL RIGHT, I'LL JUST DO THAT!

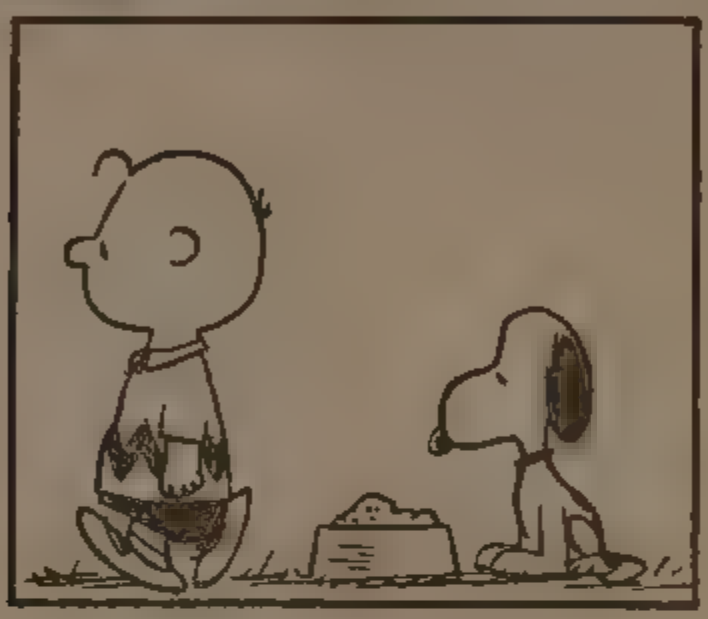
GET IT?


WELL, 5, HOW ARE YOU DOING IN SCHOOL?

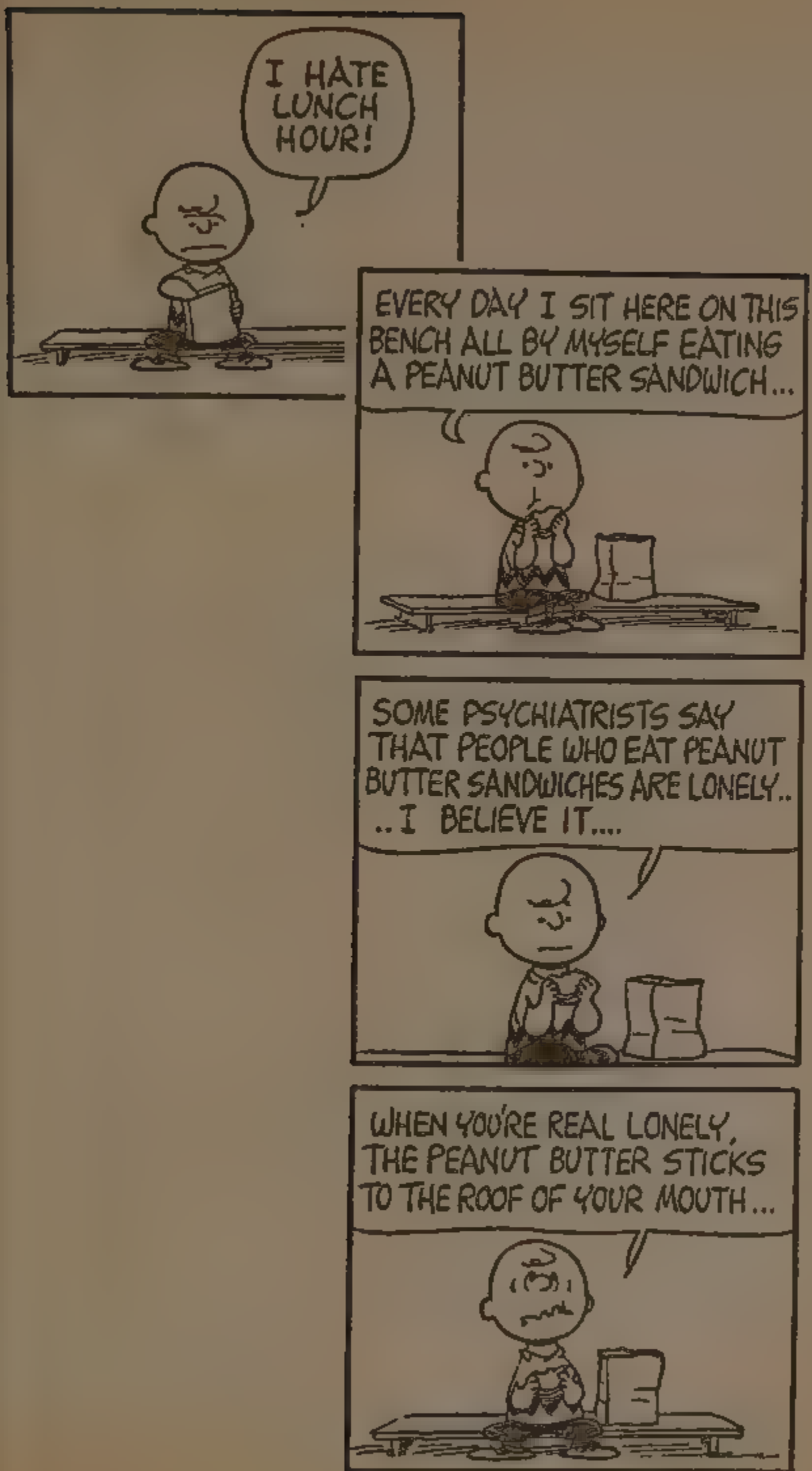
MY TEACHER KEEPS MISPRONOUNCING MY NAME..

SHE CALLS ME "5 95472" ALL THE TIME...

I'VE TOLD HER A DOZEN TIMES THAT THE ACCENT IS ON THE 4!



HOW NICE.. A SMALL DISH OF SHERBET!

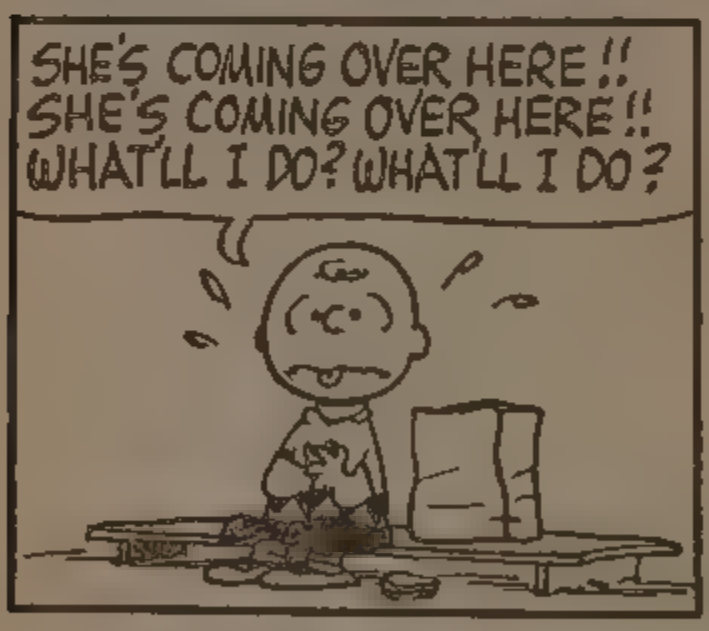

I HATE LUNCH HOUR!
EVERY DAY I SIT HERE ON THIS BENCH ALL BY MYSELF EATING A PEANUT BUTTER SANDWICH...
SOME PSYCHIATRISTS SAY THAT PEOPLE WHO EAT PEANUT BUTTER SANDWICHES ARE LONELY.. ..I BELIEVE IT....
WHEN YOU'RE REAL LONELY, THE PEANUT BUTTER STICKS TO THE ROOF OF YOUR MOUTH...

I ALWAYS HAVE TO EAT LUNCH ALONE
I'D SURE LIKE TO EAT LUNCH WITH THAT LITTLE RED-HAIRED GIRL..
I WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I WALKED OVER, AND ASKED HER TO EAT LUNCH WITH ME...
SHE'D PROBABLY LAUGH RIGHT IN MY FACE..
IT'S HARD ON A FACE WHEN IT GETS LAUGHED IN

THAT LITTLE RED-HAIRED GIRL HAS LOTS OF FRIENDS..
I DON'T HAVE ANY FRIENDS...
THEY SAY THAT OPPOSITES ATTRACT..SHE'S REALLY SOMETHING AND I'M REALLY NOTHING...
HOW OPPOSITE CAN YOU GET?

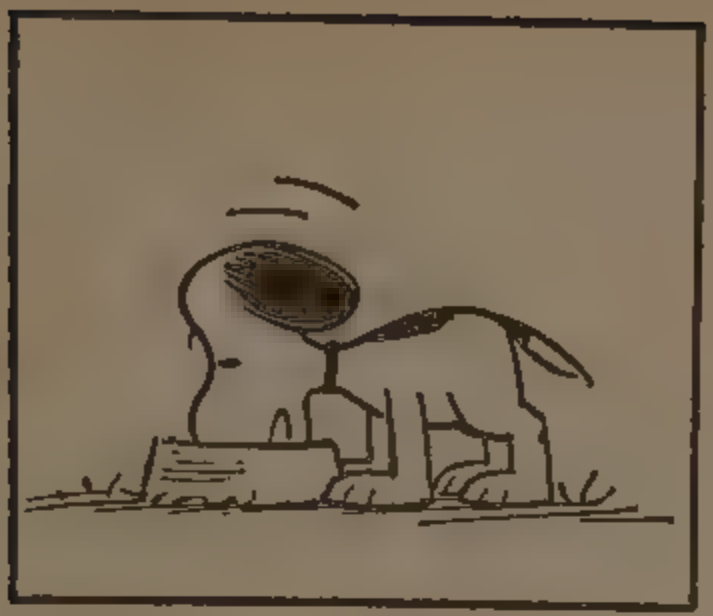
I WISH I COULD EAT LUNCH WITH THAT LITTLE RED-HAIRED GIRL
I WONDER WHAT I'D DO IF SHE CAME OVER HERE, AND SAT DOWN..

I WONDER IF I...GOOD GRIEF! SHE SAW ME LOOKING AT HER! SHE'S STANDING UP!


SHE'S COMING OVER HERE!! SHE'S COMING OVER HERE!! WHAT'LL I DO? WHAT'LL I DO?

DID YOU SEE THAT LITTLE GIRL WITH THE RED HAIR WALK BY?
YOU GOT SORT OF NERVOUS WHEN SHE WALKED BY, DIDN'T YOU, CHARLIE BROWN?
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I GOT NERVOUS?
YOU TIED YOUR PEANUT BUTTER SANDWICH IN A KNOT!

SHE'S TALKING TO HIM..
THAT LITTLE RED-HAIRED GIRL IS TALKING TO HIM...AND NOW SHE'S GIVING HIM A BIG HUG!
I CAN'T STAND IT..
HOW DO YOU RATE?!

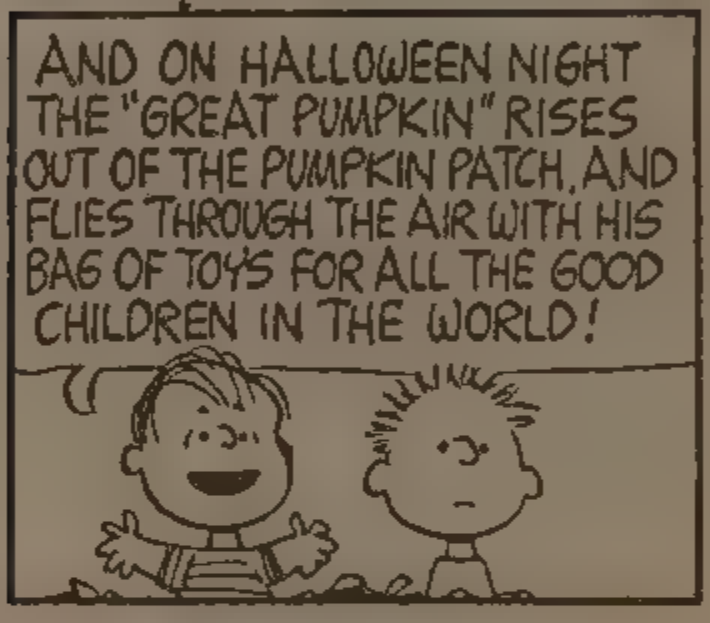


SO WHAT'S THERE TO DO THE REST OF THE DAY?

NOBODY LIKES ME...EVERYBODY HATES ME...
WELL, CHARLIE BROWN, IF THE WHOLE WORLD IS EVER AGAINST YOU, I'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU KNOW HOW I'LL FEEL...
WILL YOU BE MY FRIEND?
NO, I'LL BE AGAINST YOU, TOO!

DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE SITTING HERE WAITING FOR THE "GREAT PUMPKIN" AGAIN?
HOW CAN YOU BELIEVE IN SOMETHING THAT JUST ISN'T TRUE? HE'S NEVER GOING TO SHOW UP! HE DOESN'T EXIST!
WHEN YOU STOP BELIEVING IN THAT FELLOW WITH THE RED SUIT AND WHITE BEARD WHO GOES, "HO HO HO," I'LL STOP BELIEVING IN THE "GREAT PUMPKIN"!
WE ARE OBVIOUSLY SEPARATED BY DENOMINATIONAL DIFFERENCES!

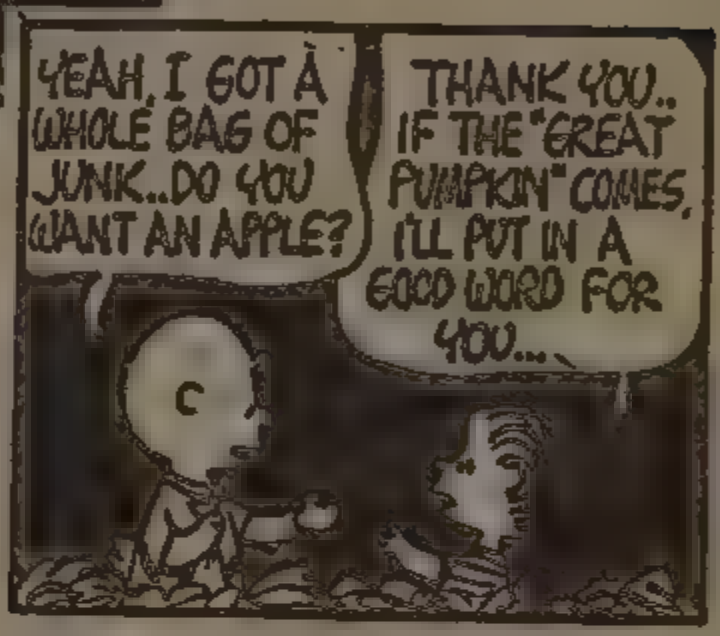
HE KNOWS WHICH KIDS HAVE BEEN GOOD AND WHICH KIDS HAVE BEEN BAD...


AND ON HALLOWEEN NIGHT THE "GREAT PUMPKIN" RISES OUT OF THE PUMPKIN PATCH, AND FLIES THROUGH THE AIR WITH HIS BAG OF TOYS FOR ALL THE GOOD CHILDREN IN THE WORLD!

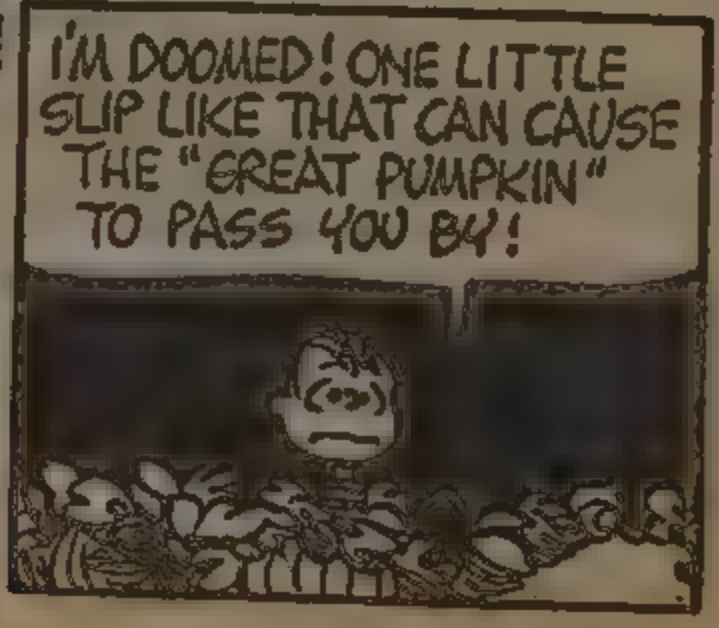
HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE YOU'VE HAD A PHYSICAL CHECK-UP?

SNOOPY, I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO BELIEVES IN THE "GREAT PUMPKIN"
I'M THE ONLY ONE IN THIS WHOLE WORLD WHO WILL BE SPENDING HALLOWEEN NIGHT SITTING IN A PUMPKIN PATCH WAITING FOR HIM TO APPEAR... AM I CRAZY?
LOOK ME IN THE EYE, AND TELL ME I'M NOT CRAZY..
WHAT COULD I SAY?

STILL WAITING FOR THE "GREAT PUMPKIN"?
UH HUH..WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, OUT FOR TRICKS OR TREATS?


YEAH, I GOT A WHOLE BAG OF JUNK..DO YOU WANT AN APPLE?
THANK YOU.. IF THE "GREAT PUMPKIN" COMES, I'LL PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR YOU...

"IF"?
I MEANT "WHEN"


I'M DOOMED! ONE LITTLE SLIP LIKE THAT CAN CAUSE THE "GREAT PUMPKIN" TO PASS YOU BY!

WELL, HOW DID IT GO LAST NIGHT?
NOT SO GOOD...I SAT OUT THERE UNTIL FOUR O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING, BUT THE "GREAT PUMPKIN" NEVER CAME...I ALMOST FROZE TO DEATH..
I GUESS A PUMPKIN PATCH CAN BE PRETTY COLD AT FOUR IN THE MORNING..
ESPECIALLY WHEN IT HAS BEEN CHILLED WITH DISAPPOINTMENT

OH, "GREAT PUMPKIN," YOU'VE LET ME DOWN AGAIN!

I'LL NEVER BELIEVE IN YOU AGAIN! NEVER!

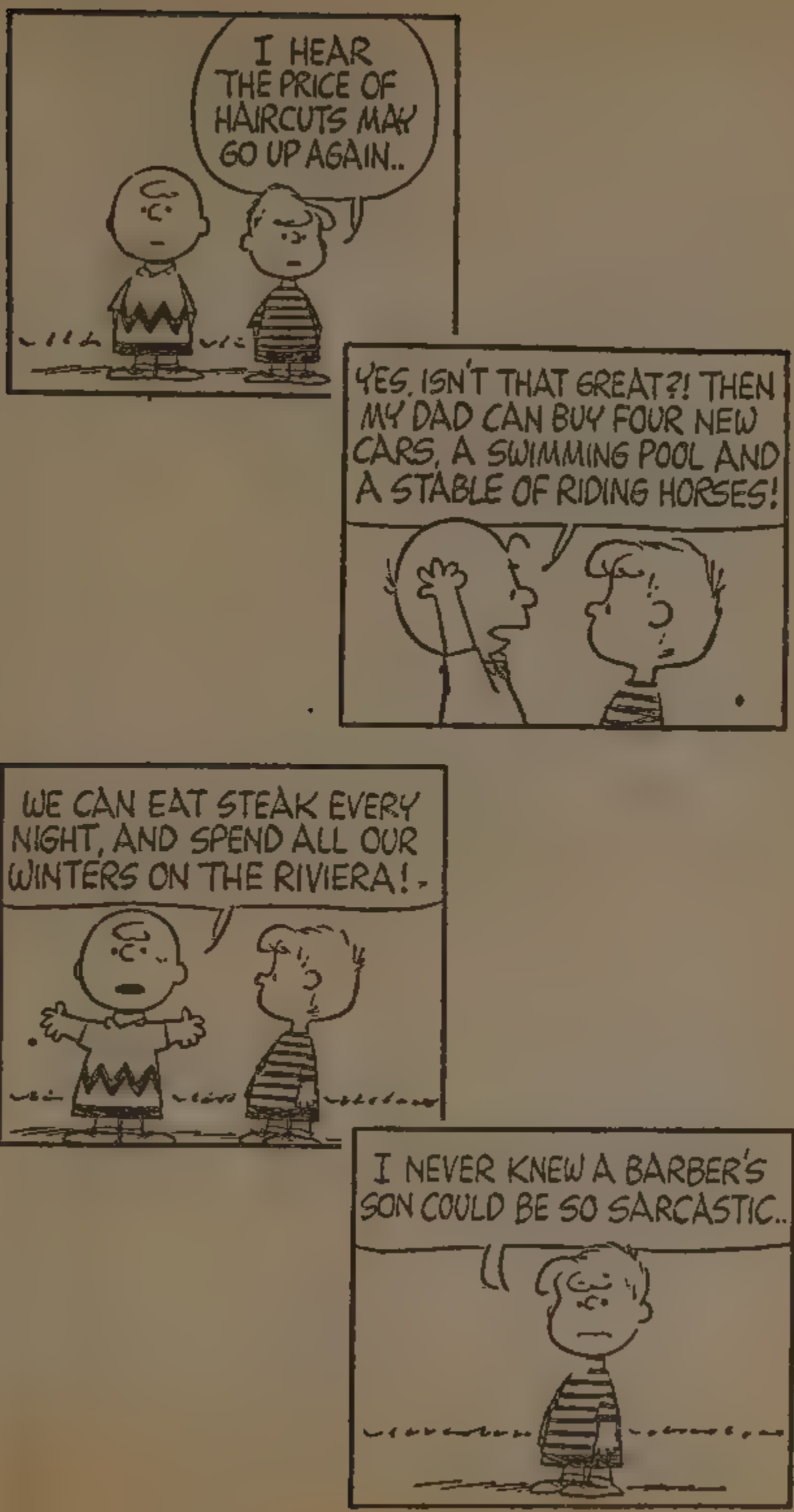
DON'T LISTEN TO ME..I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING!

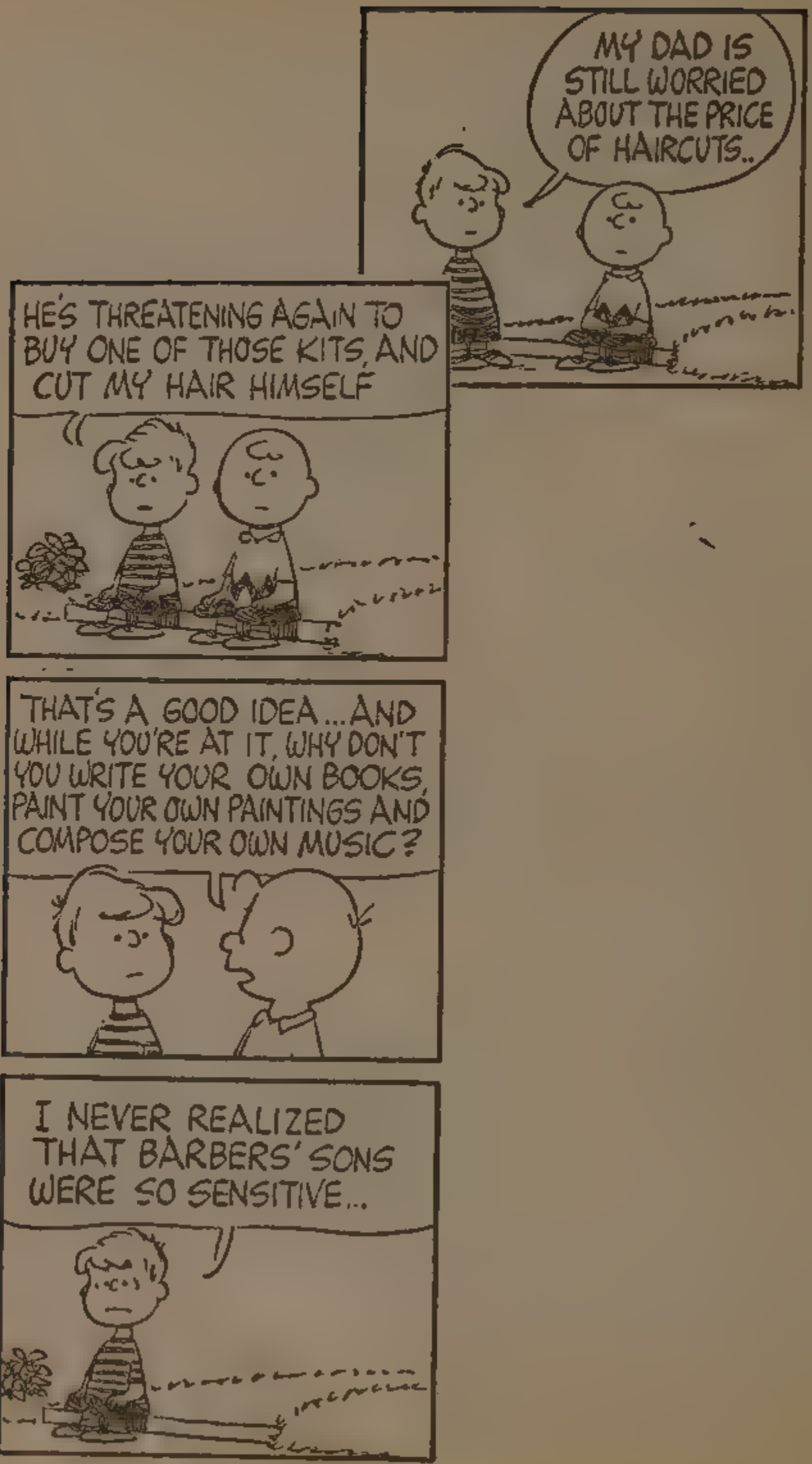
WHERE'S MY PONCHO?!
IT'S RAINING! I CAN'T GO TO SCHOOL IN THE RAIN WITHOUT MY PONCHO!
WHO TOOK MY PONCHO?!

I WISH I HAD A STICK-HORSE..

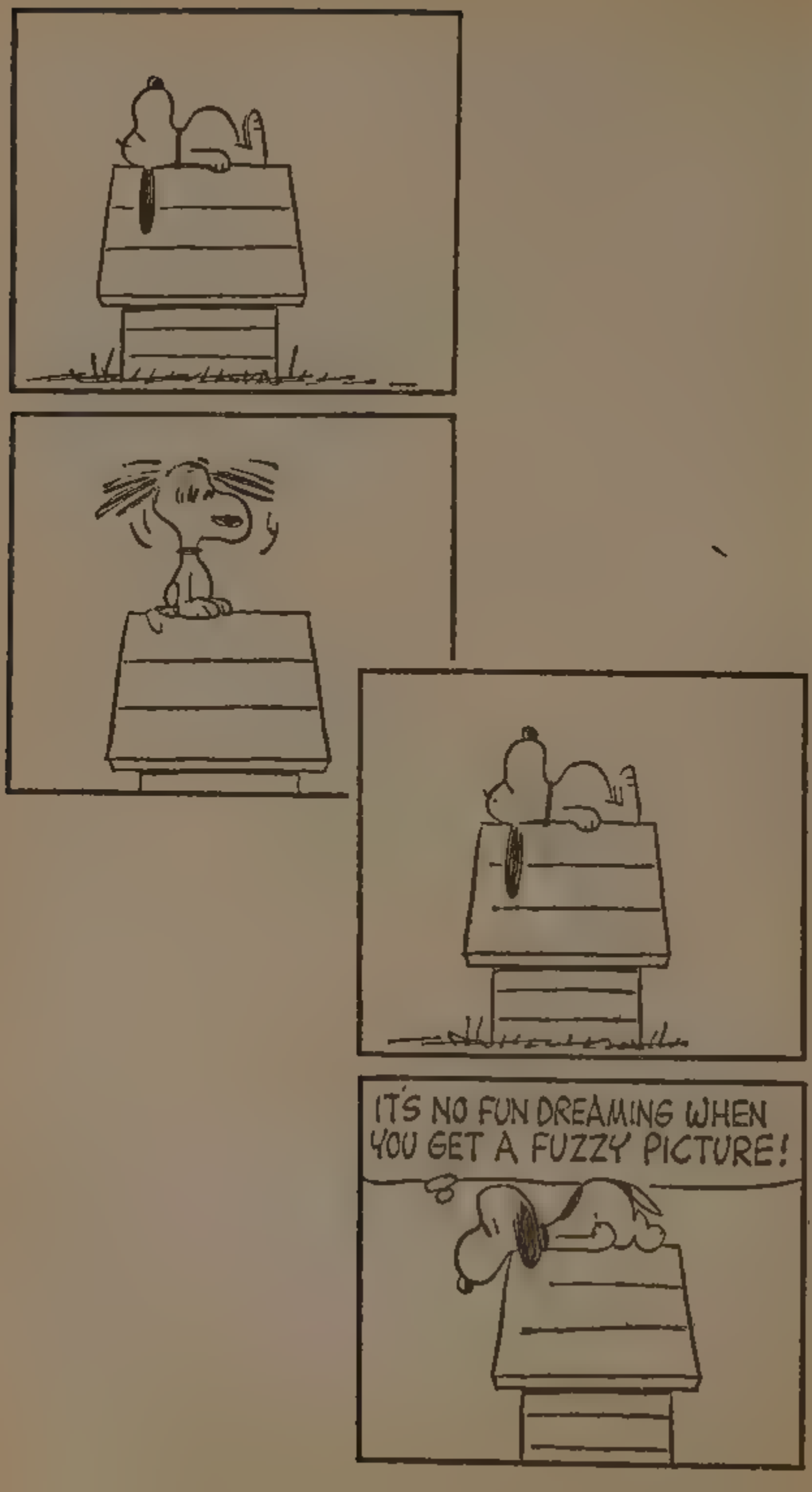
EVERYBODY'S GOT A STICK-HORSE EXCEPT ME..

EVERYBODY!!


I HEAR THE PRICE OF HAIRCUTS MAY GO UP AGAIN..
YES, ISN'T THAT GREAT?! THEN MY DAD CAN BUY FOUR NEW CARS, A SWIMMING POOL AND A STABLE OF RIDING HORSES!
WE CAN EAT STEAK EVERY NIGHT, AND SPEND ALL OUR WINTERS ON THE RIVIERA!
I NEVER KNEW A BARBER'S SON COULD BE SO SARCASTIC..


MY DAD IS STILL WORRIED ABOUT THE PRICE OF HAIRCUTS..
HE'S THREATENING AGAIN TO BUY ONE OF THOSE KITS, AND CUT MY HAIR HIMSELF
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA... AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, WHY DON'T YOU WRITE YOUR OWN BOOKS, PAINT YOUR OWN PAINTINGS AND COMPOSE YOUR OWN MUSIC?
I NEVER REALIZED THAT BARBERS' SONS WERE SO SENSITIVE...

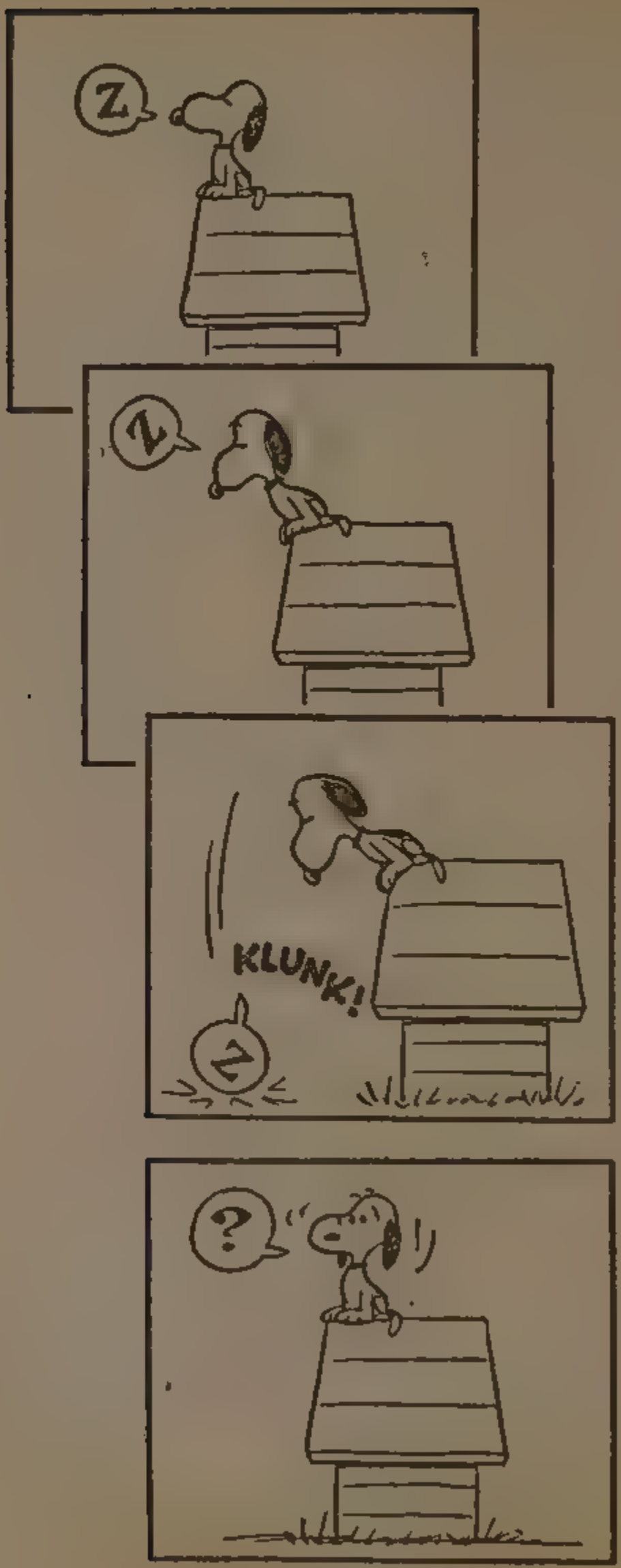
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE A BARBER'S SON!
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO SEE YOUR DAD CRY WHEN HE PICKS UP THE PAPER AND READS ALL THE CRITICISM IN "LETTERS TO THE EDITOR"...
SOMEONE'S ALWAYS COMPLAINING ABOUT HAIRCUTS GOING UP! THERE MY DAD SITS... TEARS RUNNING DOWN HIS CHEEKS...
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE!!
GOOD GRIEF!


IT'S NO FUN DREAMING WHEN YOU GET A FUZZY PICTURE!

MY SISTER'S HOME!

HERE SNOOPY.. YOU CAN HAVE THE LAST COOKIE..
IF YOU WANT TO SHOW YOUR APPRECIATION, YOU MAY LICK MY HAND
BLEAGH!

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL DAY?
I'VE BEEN MEDITATING..
I DON'T THINK IT HELPED YOU... YOU DON'T LOOK ANY DIFFERENT..
I'M NEW AT IT!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KLUNK!
Z
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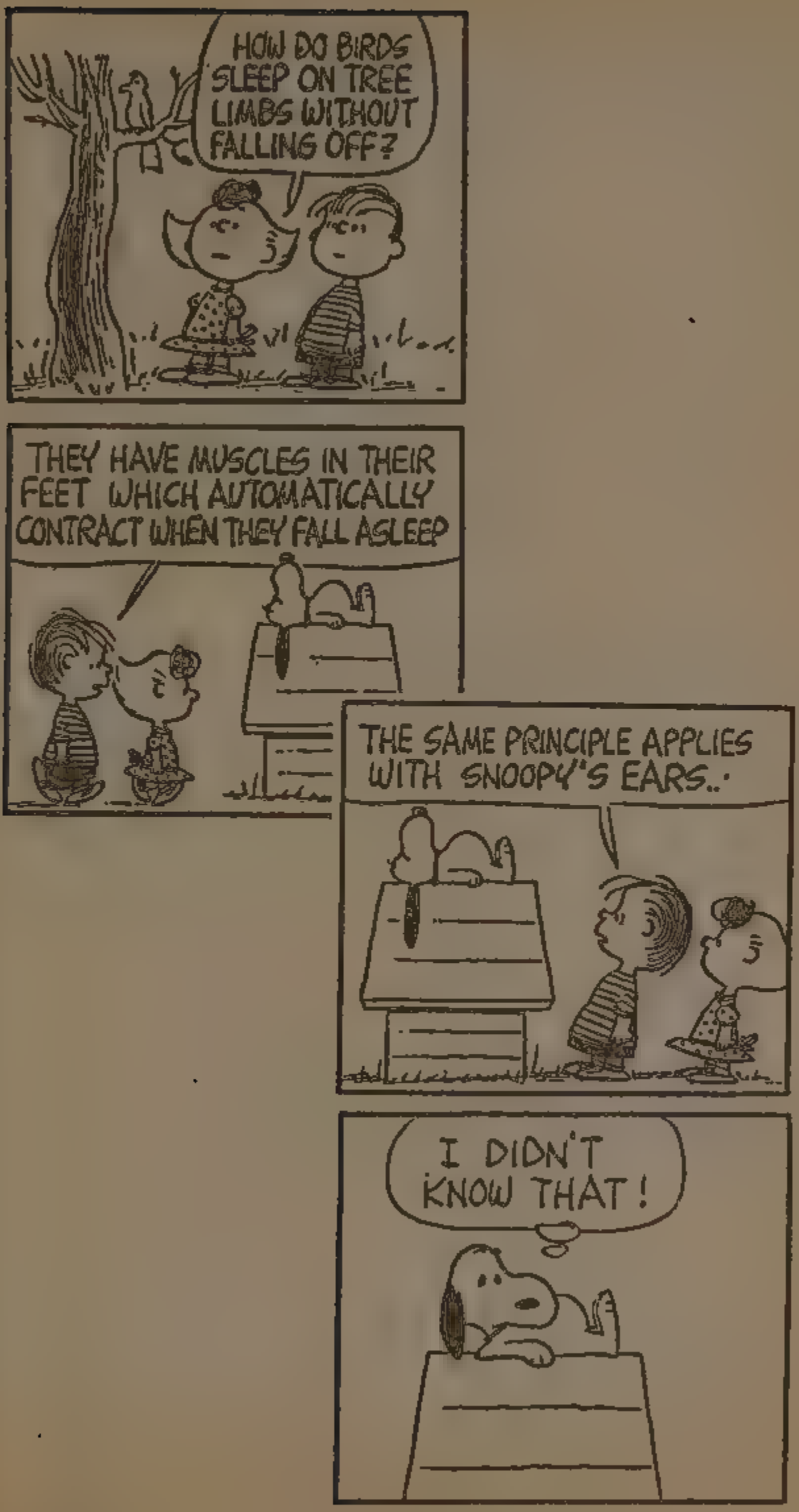
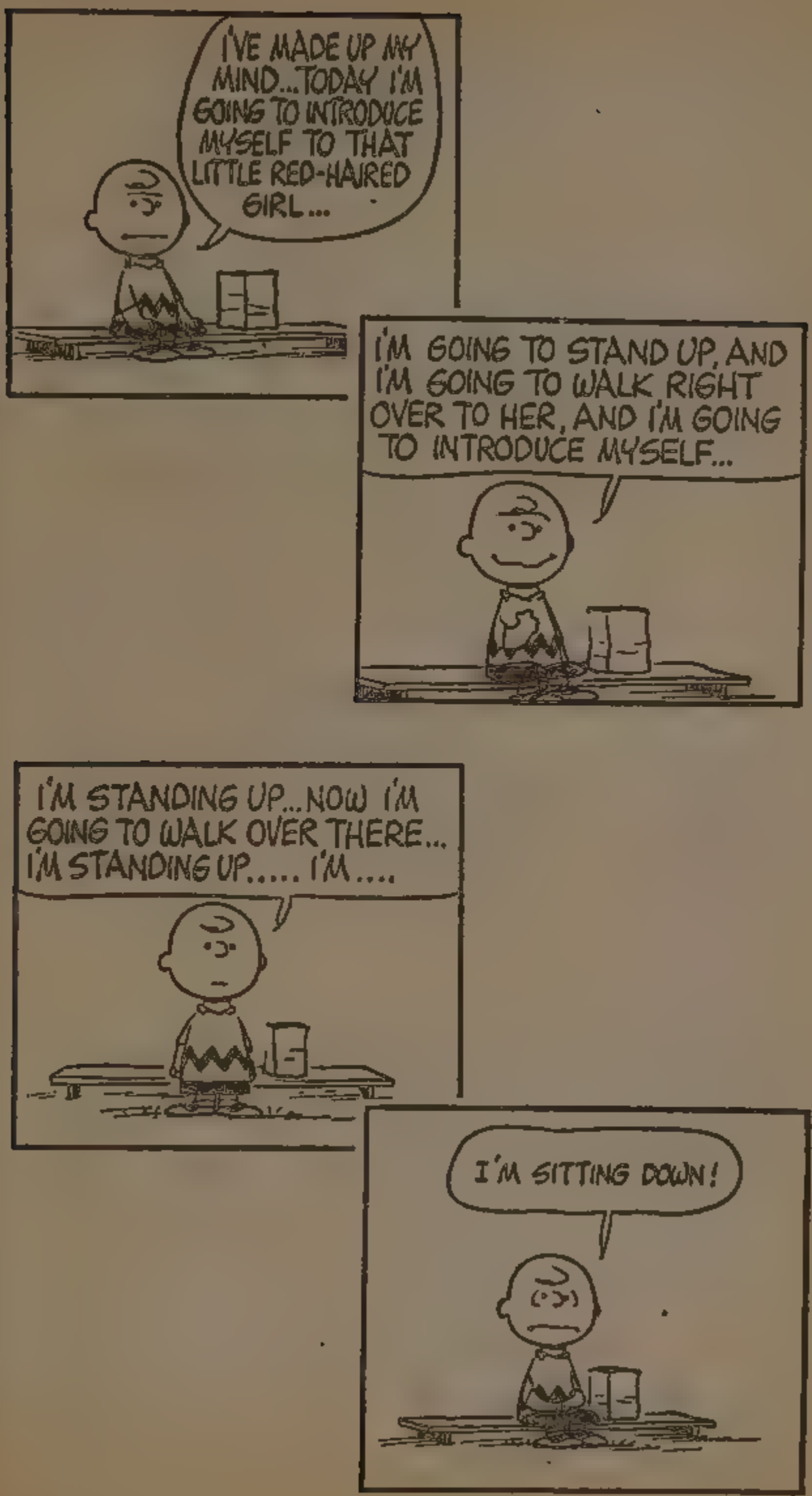

HOW DO BIRDS SLEEP ON TREE LIMBS WITHOUT FALLING OFF?
THEY HAVE MUSCLES IN THEIR FEET WHICH AUTOMATICALLY CONTRACT WHEN THEY FALL ASLEEP
THE SAME PRINCIPLE APPLIES WITH SNOOPY'S EARS..
I DIDN'T KNOW THAT!

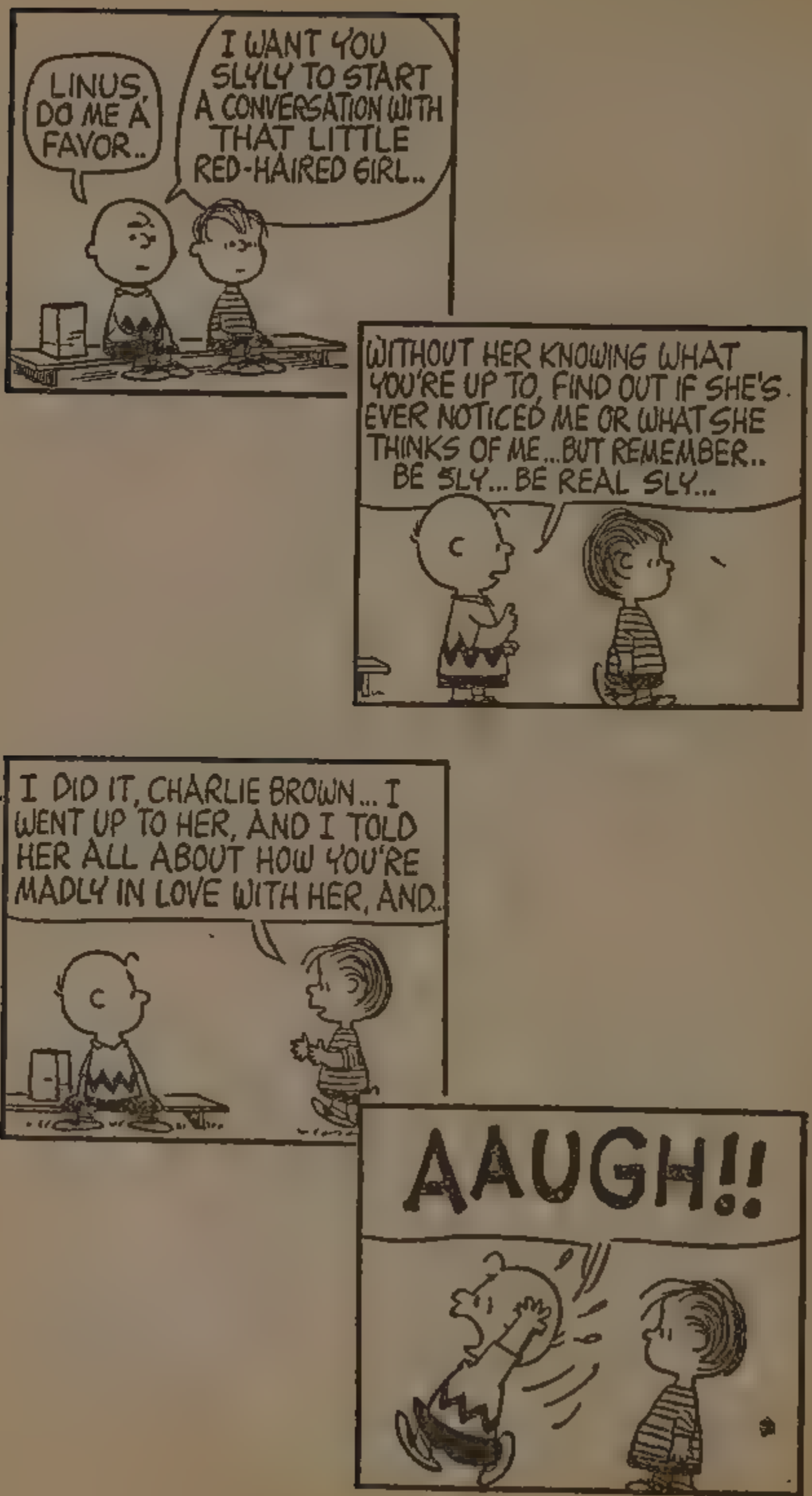
PLAYING JACKS?
UH HUH

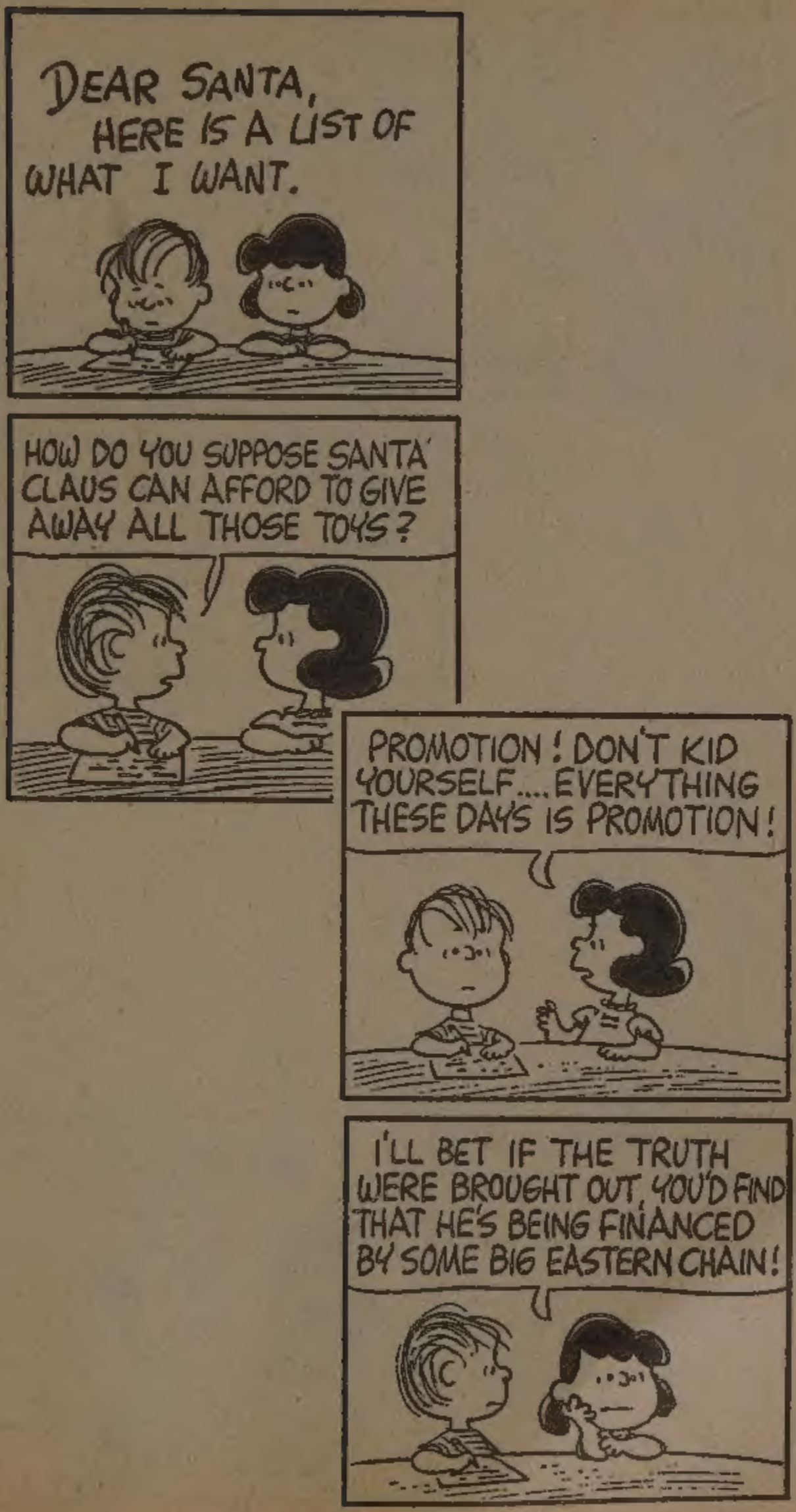
WITH A GOLF BALL?
I ALWAYS USE A GOLF BALL...YOU GET BETTER ACTION..

WELL, HAVE A GOOD GAME..
I WILL..

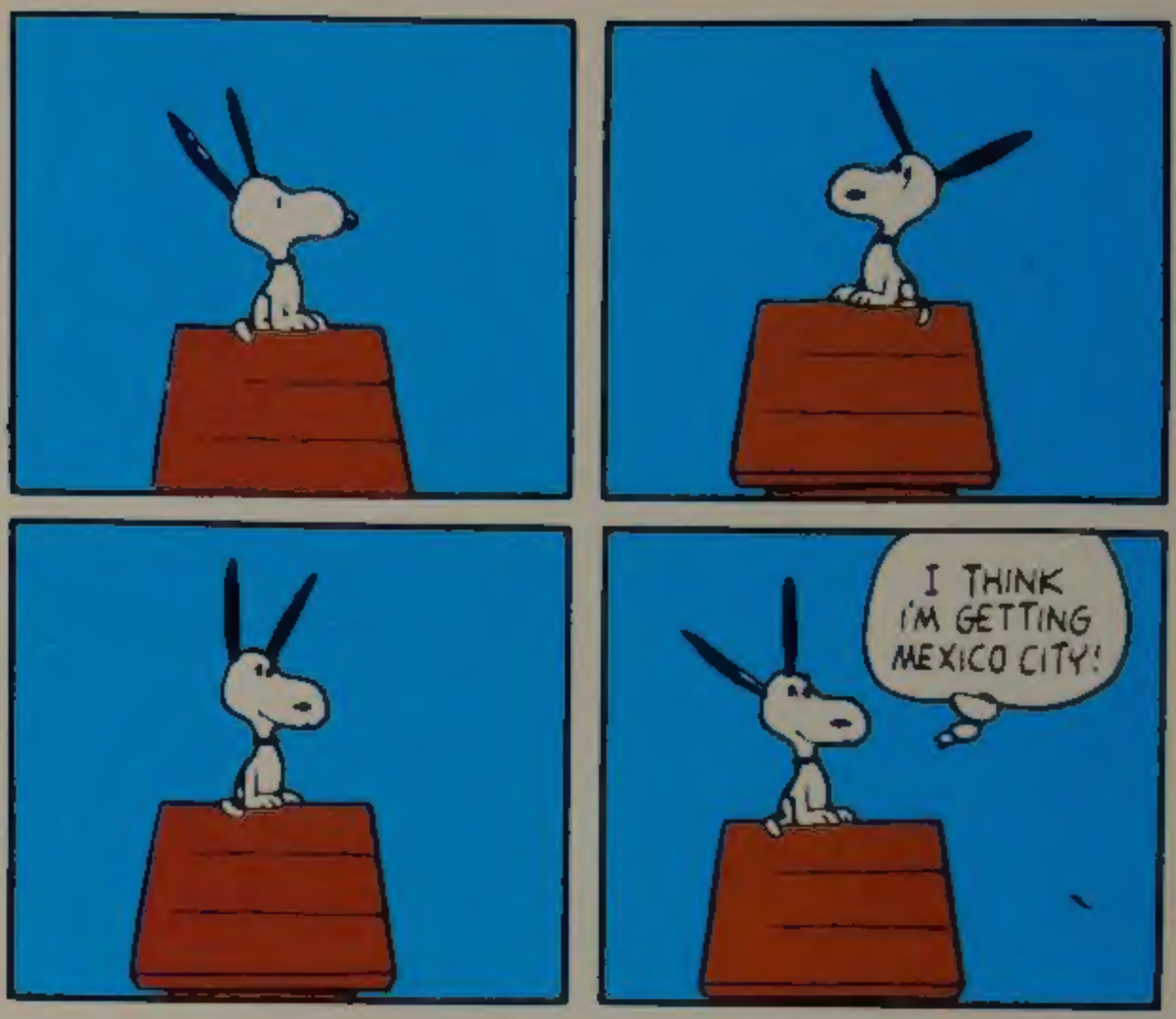
I'M USING THE BALL THAT ALL THE TOURING PROS USE!


I'VE MADE UP MY MIND...TODAY I'M GOING TO INTRODUCE MYSELF TO THAT LITTLE RED-HAIRED GIRL...
I'M GOING TO STAND UP, AND I'M GOING TO WALK RIGHT OVER TO HER, AND I'M GOING TO INTRODUCE MYSELF...
I'M STANDING UP...NOW I'M GOING TO WALK OVER THERE... I'M STANDING UP..... I'M ....
I'M SITTING DOWN!


LINUS, DO ME A FAVOR..
I WANT YOU SLYLY TO START A CONVERSATION WITH THAT LITTLE RED-HAIRED GIRL..
WITHOUT HER KNOWING WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, FIND OUT IF SHE'S EVER NOTICED ME OR WHAT SHE THINKS OF ME...BUT REMEMBER.. BE SLY... BE REAL SLY...
I DID IT, CHARLIE BROWN... I WENT UP TO HER, AND I TOLD HER ALL ABOUT HOW YOU'RE MADLY IN LOVE WITH HER, AND..
AAUGH!!


DEAR SANTA, HERE IS A LIST OF WHAT I WANT.
HOW DO YOU SUPPOSE SANTA CLAUS CAN AFFORD TO GIVE AWAY ALL THOSE TOYS?
PROMOTION! DON'T KID YOURSELF.... EVERYTHING THESE DAYS IS PROMOTION!
I'LL BET IF THE TRUTH WERE BROUGHT OUT, YOU'D FIND THAT HE'S BEING FINANCED BY SOME BIG EASTERN CHAIN!

LUCY SAYS THAT SANTA CLAUS IS CONTROLLED BY SOME BIG EASTERN SYNDICATE...
DON'T BELIEVE HER..THAT'S THE SORT OF STORY THAT GOES AROUND EVERY YEAR AT THIS TIME...
TAKE IT FROM ME..HE'S CLEAN!
BLEAH!



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